



FLINTSTONES

NO. 49 DEC
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30¢ UK 10P



ALL NEW

The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



The FLINTSTONES

The WINNER!

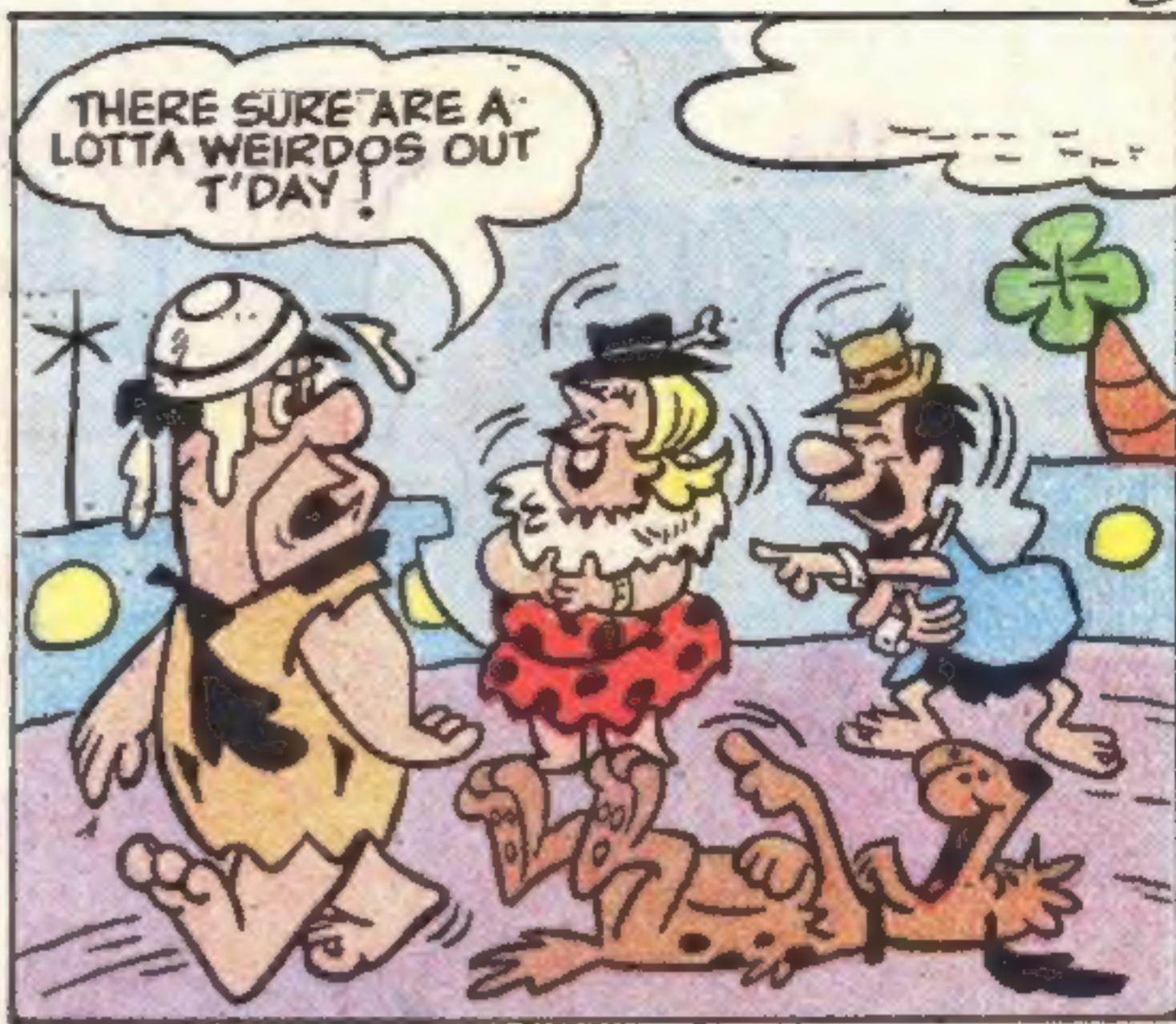


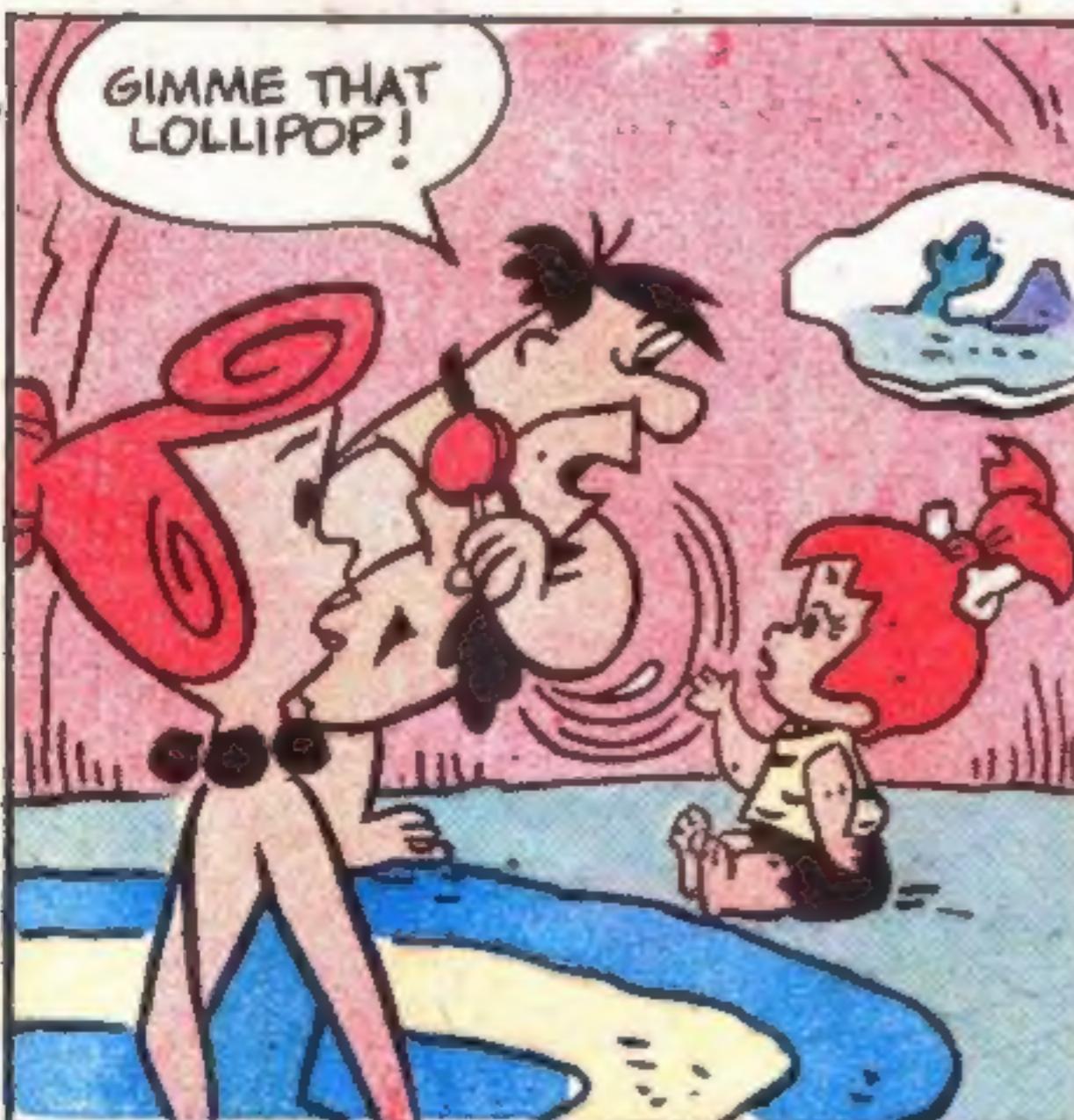
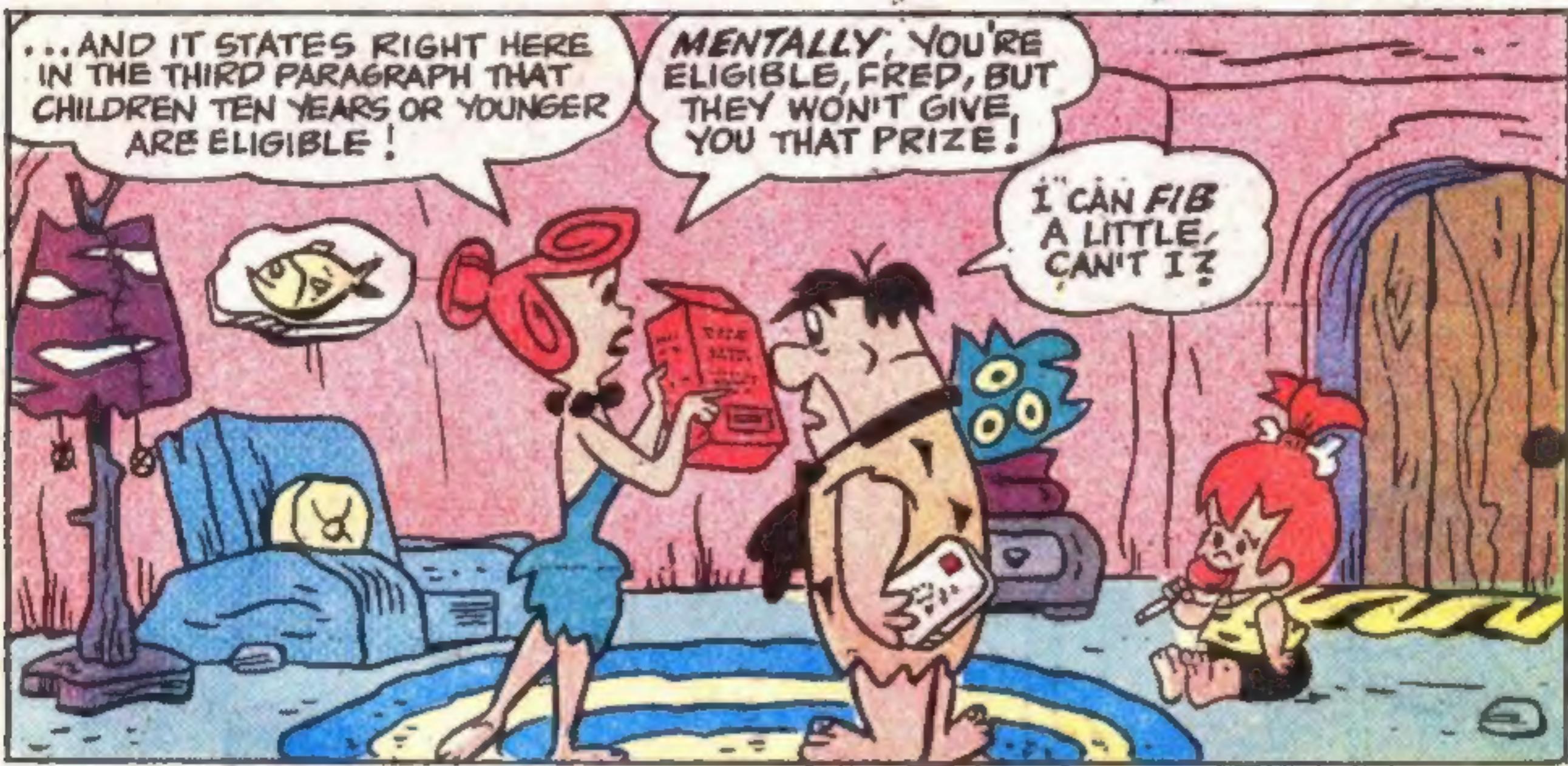
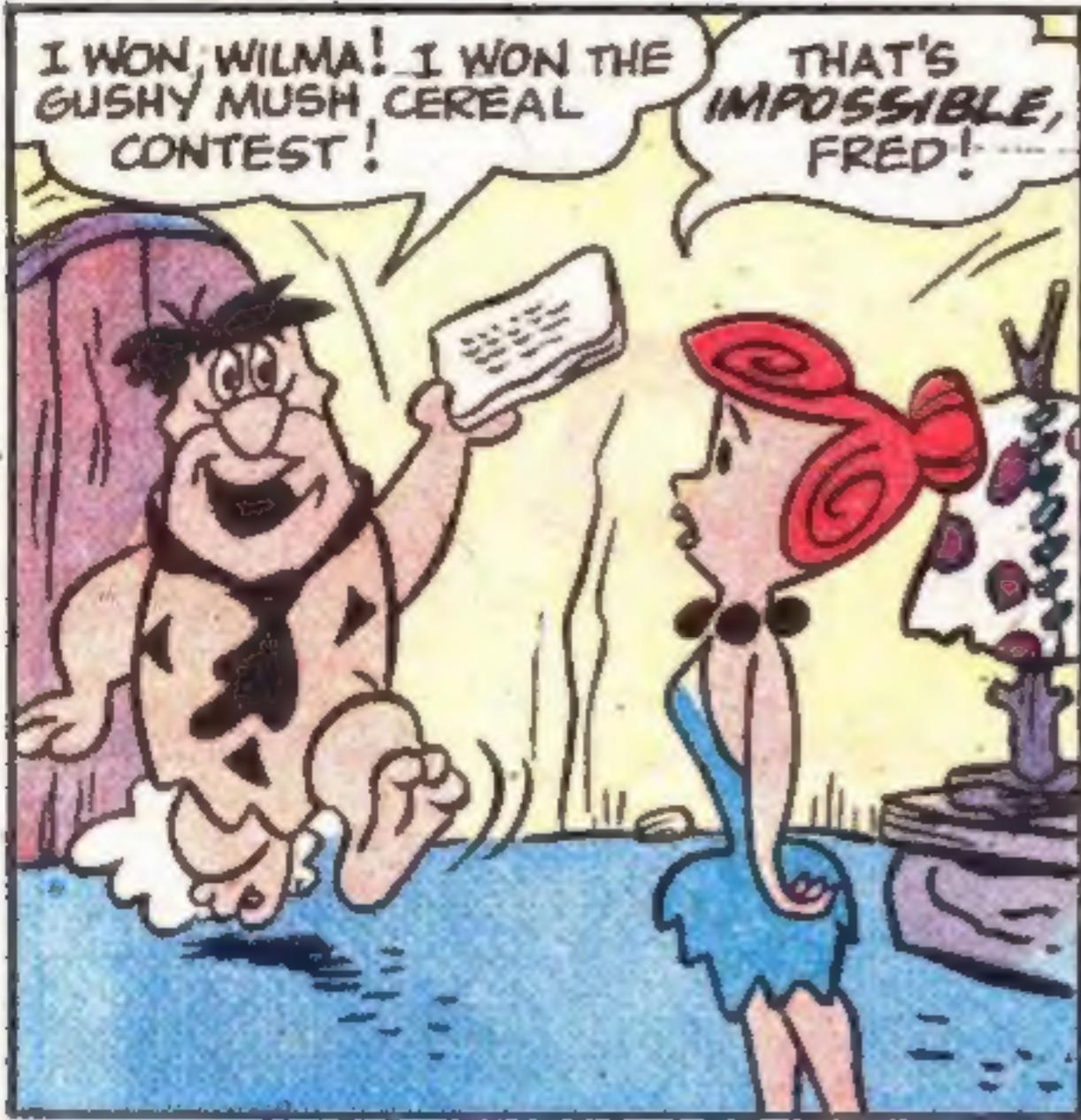
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WILMA GOT SOME
NERVE CALLIN' ME
STUPID!

THERE SURE ARE A
LOTTA WEIRDOS OUT
T'DAY!





JUST THE SAME, I'M GONNA GET THAT SPIFFY CAR I WON, WILMA! YOU GO WITH ME AND PRETEND TO BE MY MOMMY!

IT'S A DEAL IF BETTY AND BARNEY CAN COME ALONG FOR THE LAUGHS!

NEXT MORNING...

BOY-O-BOY, I CAN'T WAIT TA GET MY NEW CAR!

THE PRESIDENT OF GUSHY MUSH SAID HE'D BE WAITING OUT FRONT!

UH... YOU AREN'T LITTLE FREDDY FLINTSTONE ARE YOU?

GUSHY MUSH CEREAL CO.

NOBODY ELSE BUT, MAC! WHERE'S THE AUTOMOBILE?

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE UNDER TEN YEARS OF AGE!

I'M BIG FOR MY AGE, MAC! GIMME MY CAR BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER! I WANNA DRIVE IT HOME!

GIVE MASTER FLINTSTONE HIS PRIZE BUT HE *MUST* DRIVE IT HOME!

HEY, FRED... YABBA-DABBA-DOO?

AWW SHADDUPP!

END

WILMA AN' BETTY GO NUTS
WHENEVER THEY SEE A BIG
SALE, SHORTY!

SALE

D-8156

YEAH! LAST YEAR WILMA BOUGHT
YOU A KUMQUAT PEELER
FER YER BIRTHDAY!

SHE'D BUY A BAG
OF GARBAGE IF
IT WAS MARKED
DOWN 50%!

RAY DARGO

The FLINTSTONES Holding the BAG!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!
WE BEEN WAITIN' AN...

HOLD THIS, FRED! IT WAS
A TERRIFIC BARGAIN...
ONLY \$4.95! I WANT TO
GO BACK INSIDE... THIS
IS FUN!

WHAD SHE
BUY, FRED?

PROBABLY ANOTHER
KUMQUAT PEELER!

TAKE A PEEK,
FRED!

YOU'RE SO
CHILDISH, BARNEY!
WILMA PROB'LY
BOUGHT SUMPIN'
FOR THE HOUSE!

WELL? WHAT'S
IN THERE?

PAPER?

B-BARNEY, THE
B-BAG IS FULL
OF MONEY!!

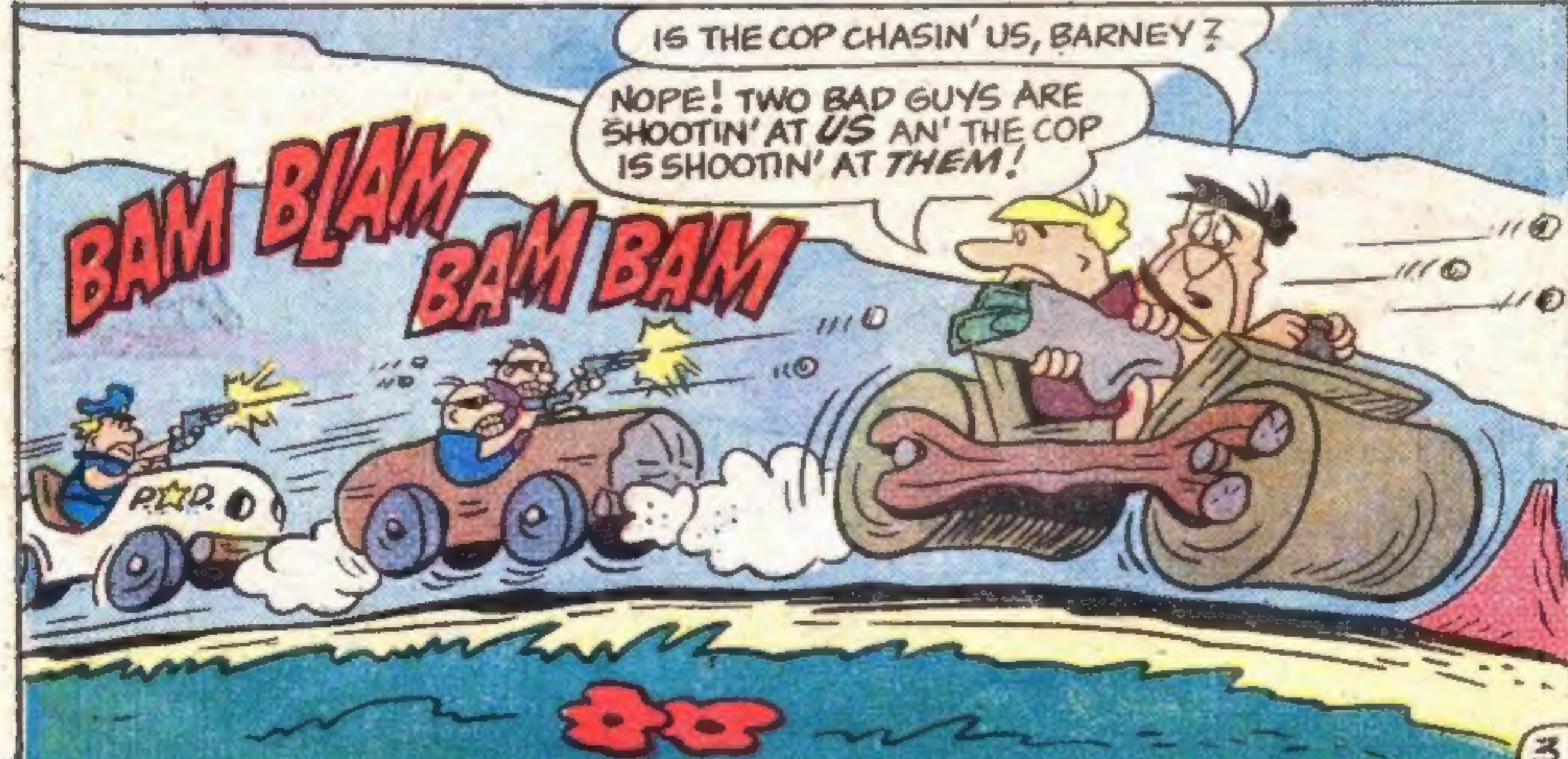
SHE GOT THAT-
FOR \$4.95?
WOW!

HALP!!
I'VE BEEN
ROBBED!!

SHORTY! WILMA
MUST'VE STOLE
THE MONEY!!

LET'S GET OUTA HERE, SHORTY!

WAIT FER ME!





ZZZ zzz
zzz zzz

Did you ever see a
Dream Walking?

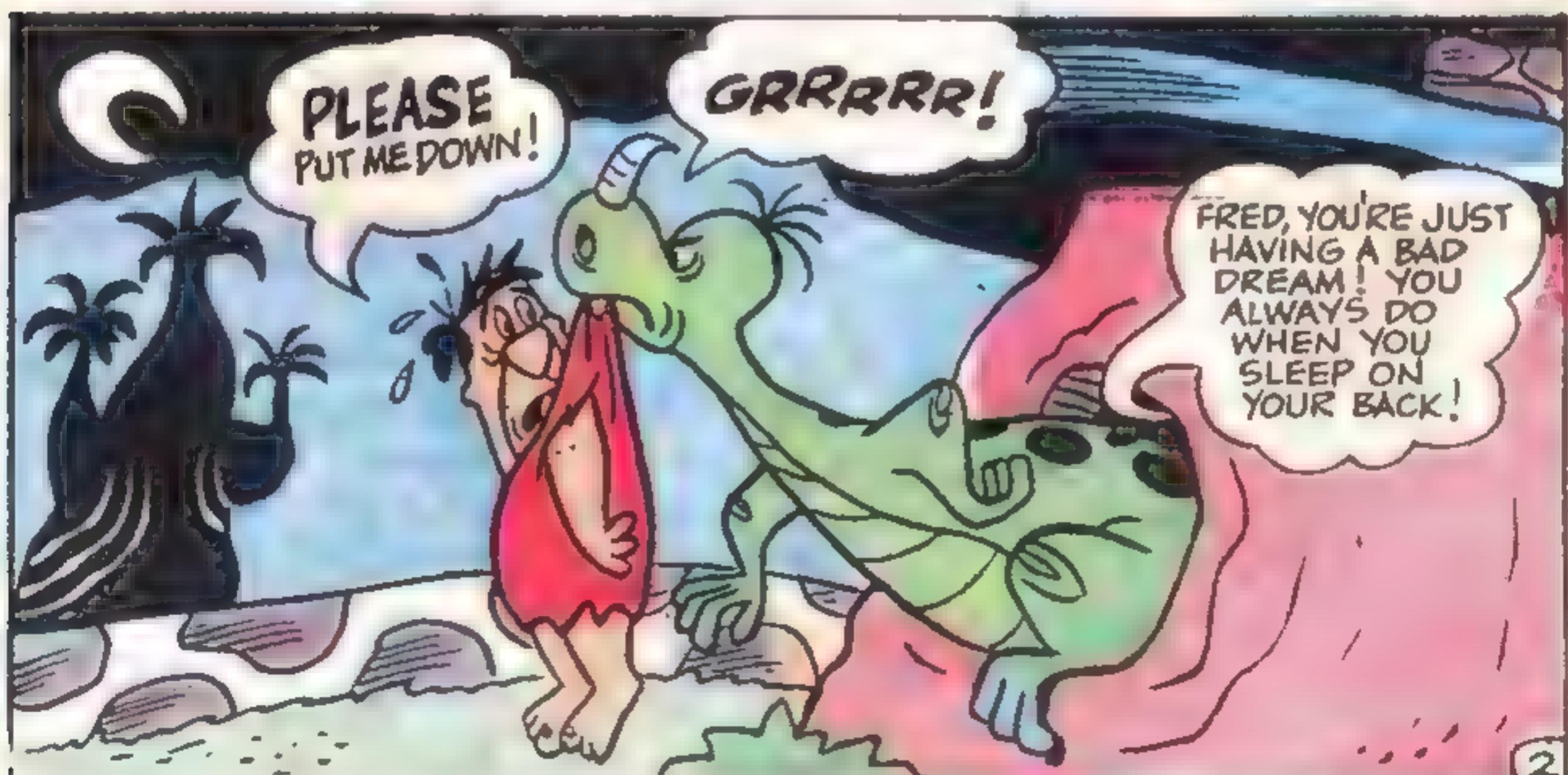
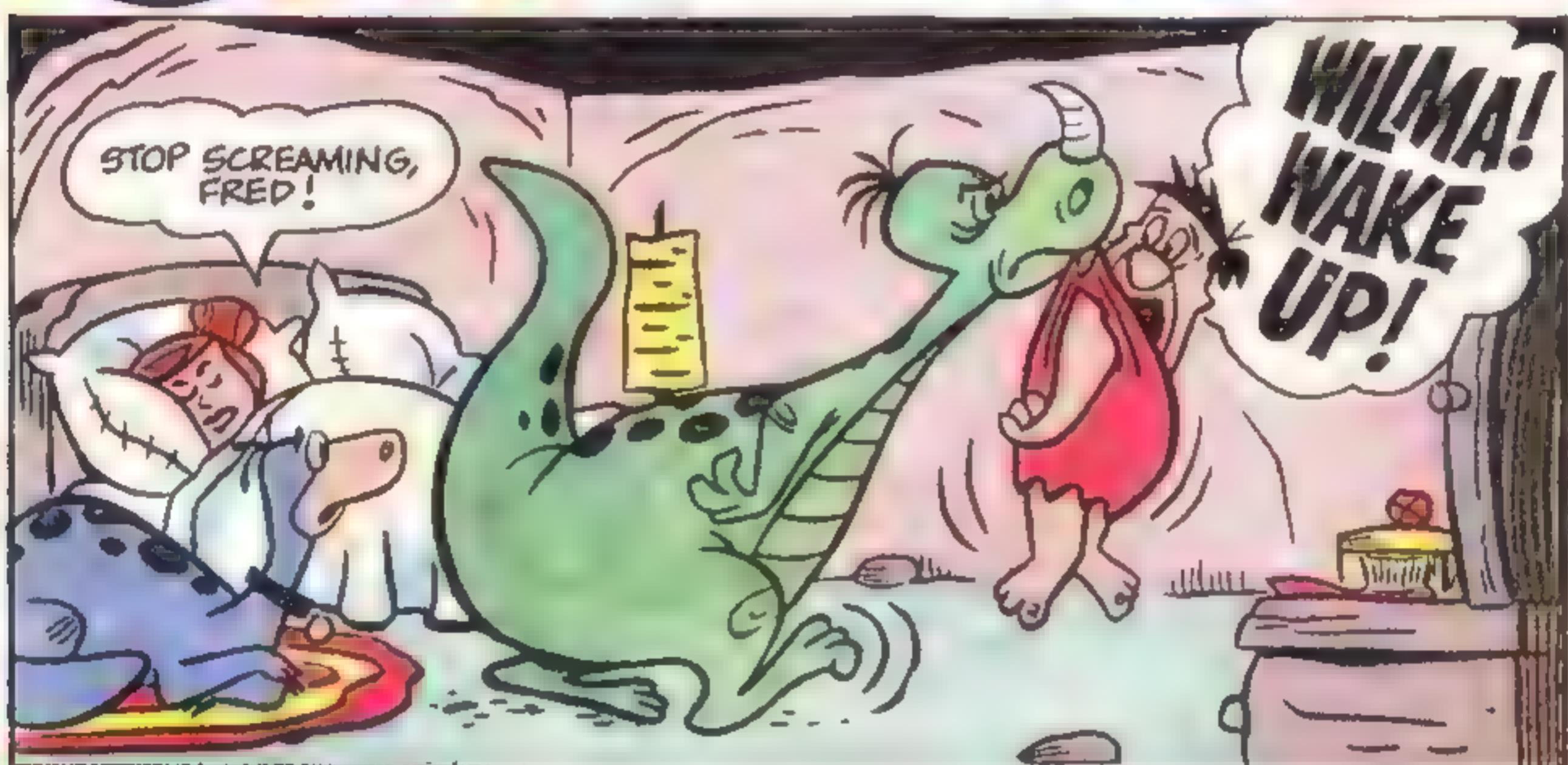
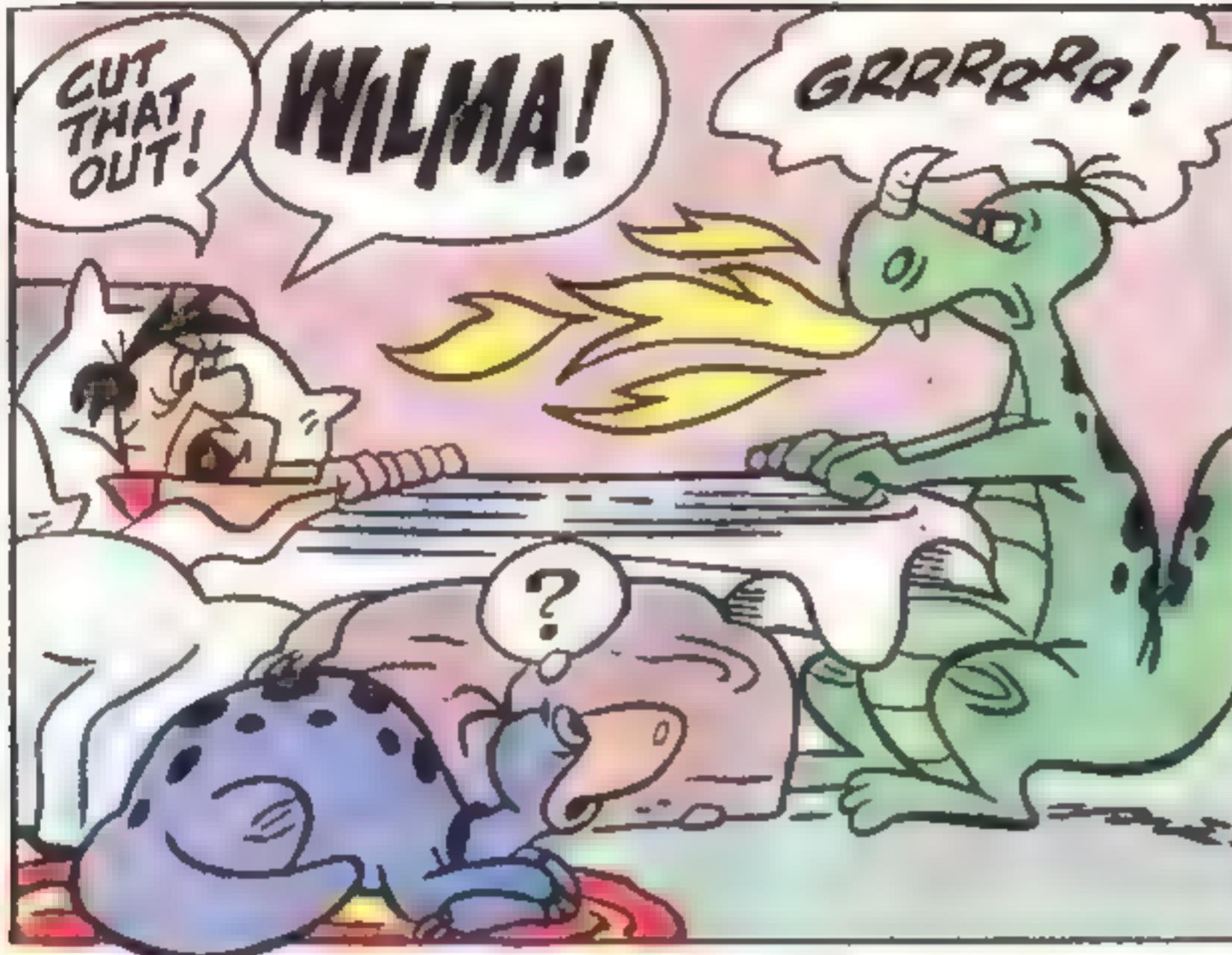
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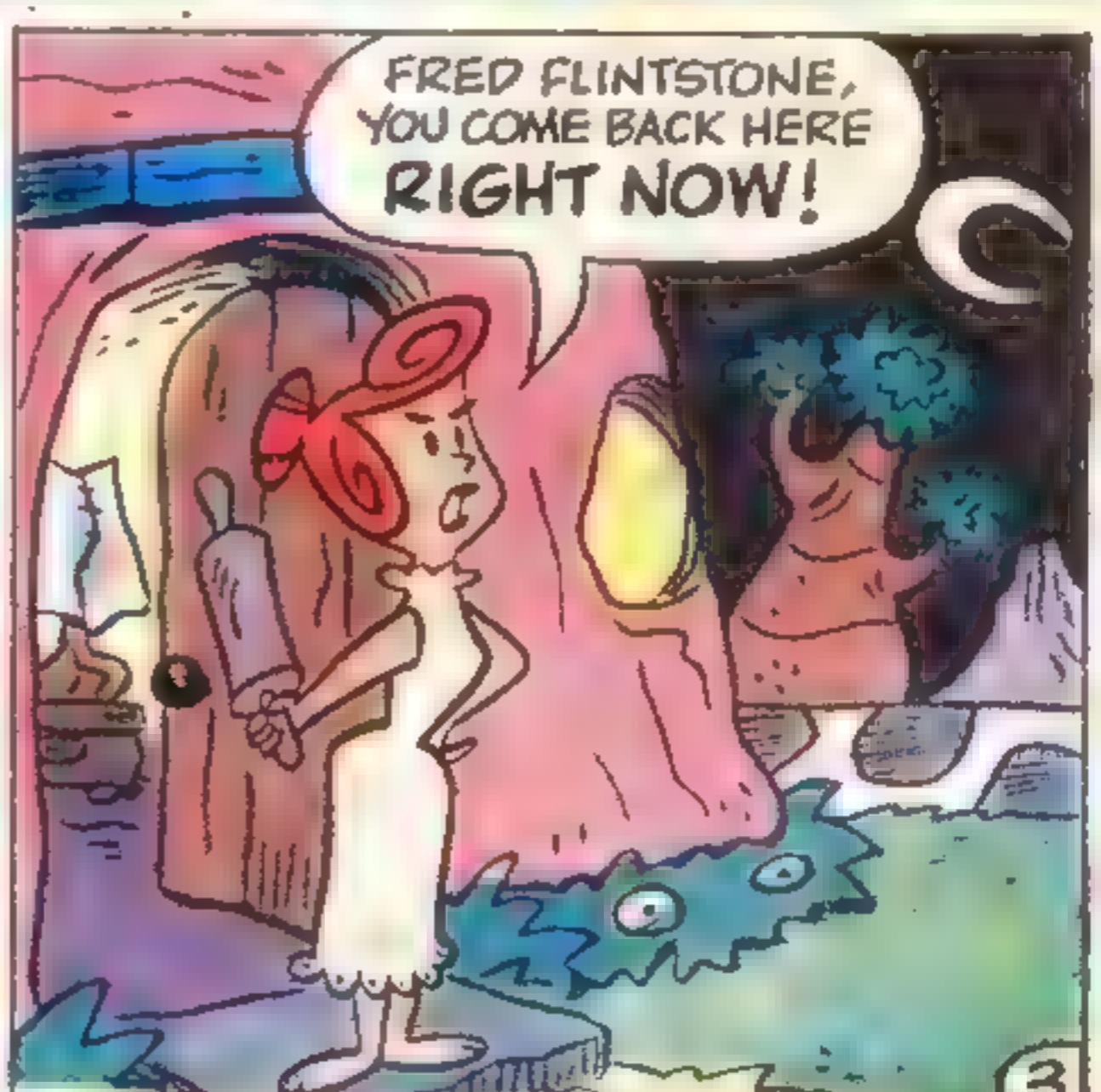
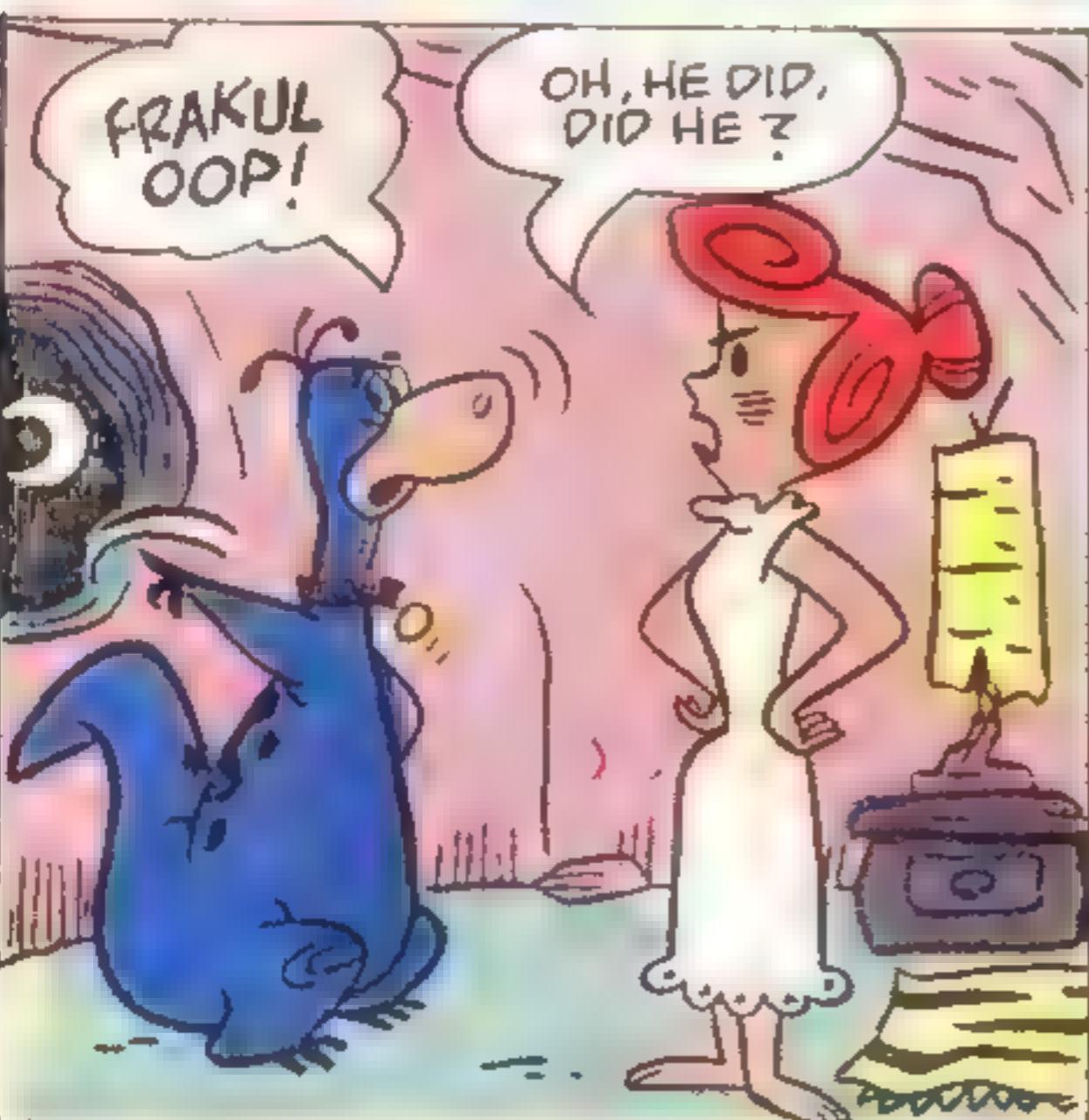
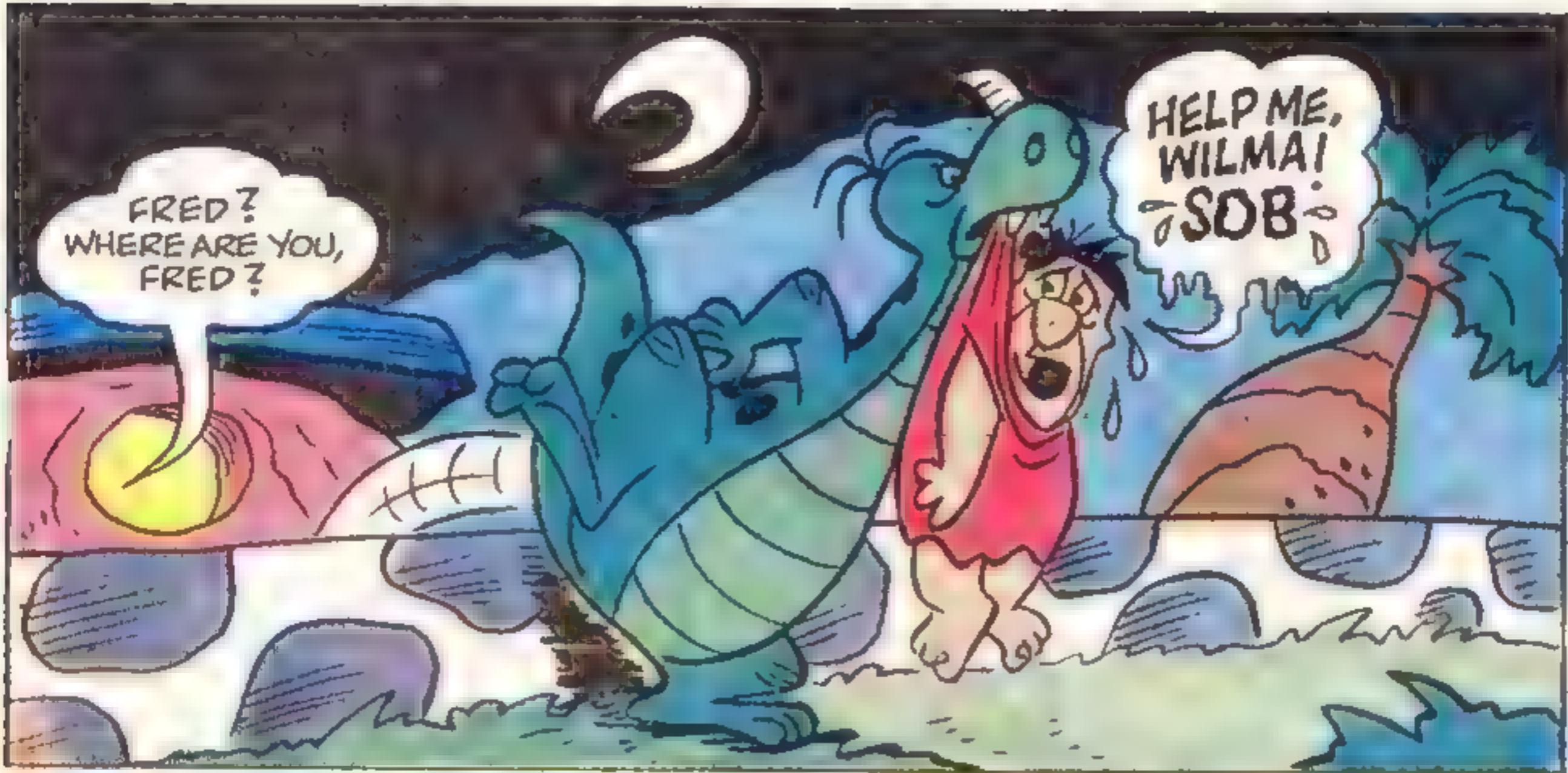
WILMA!
HAALP!!!

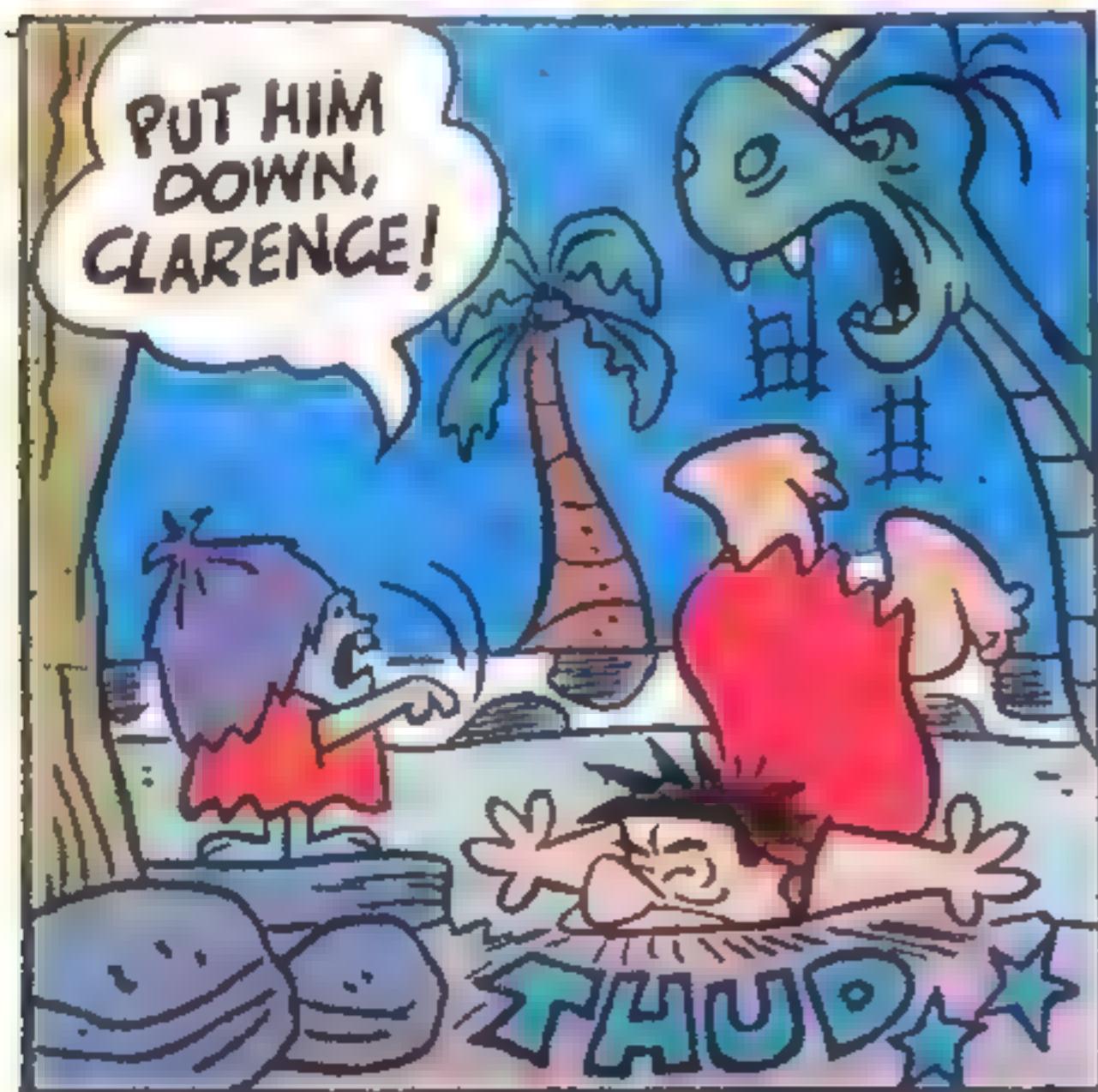
RRRAWWR!

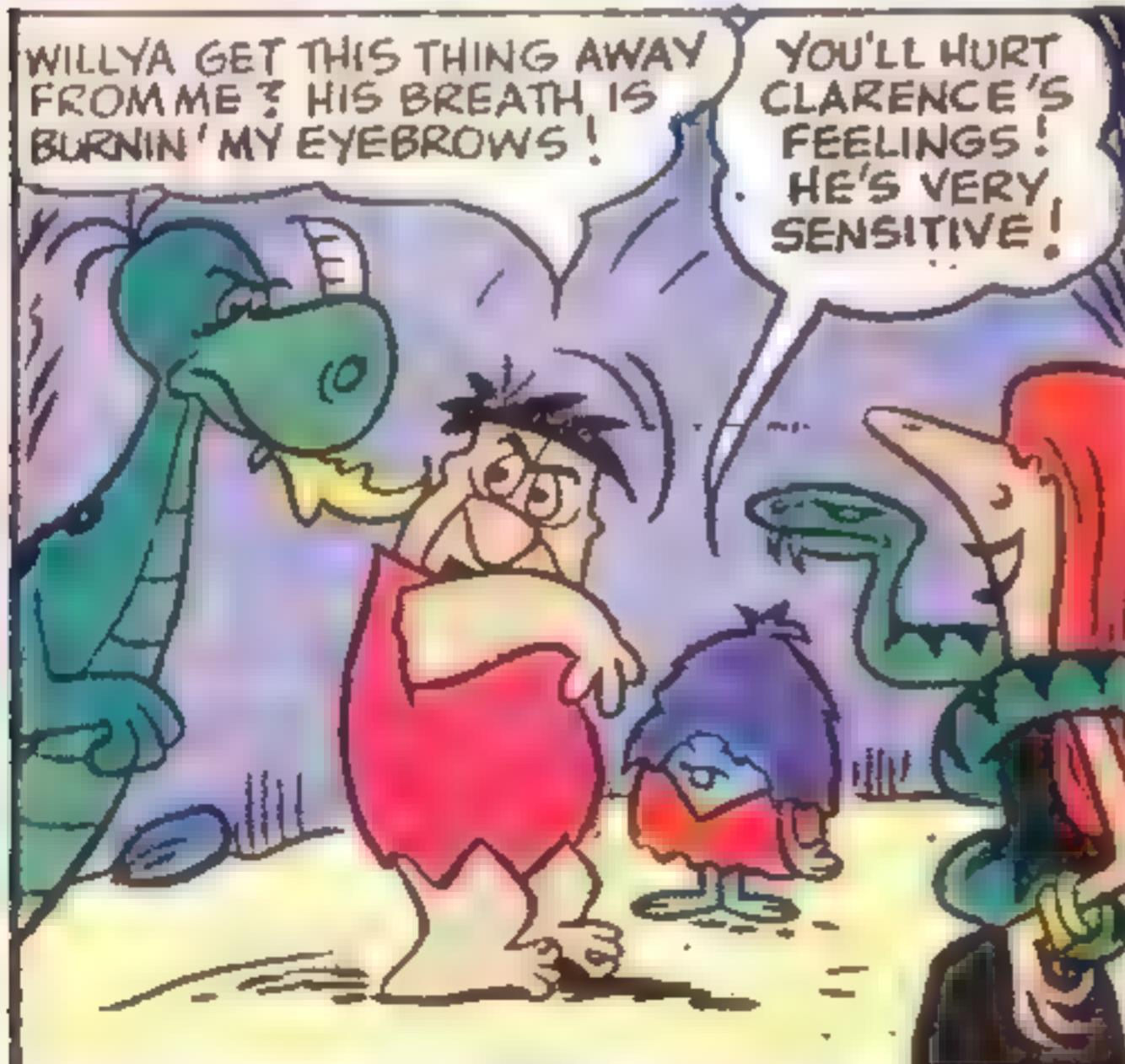
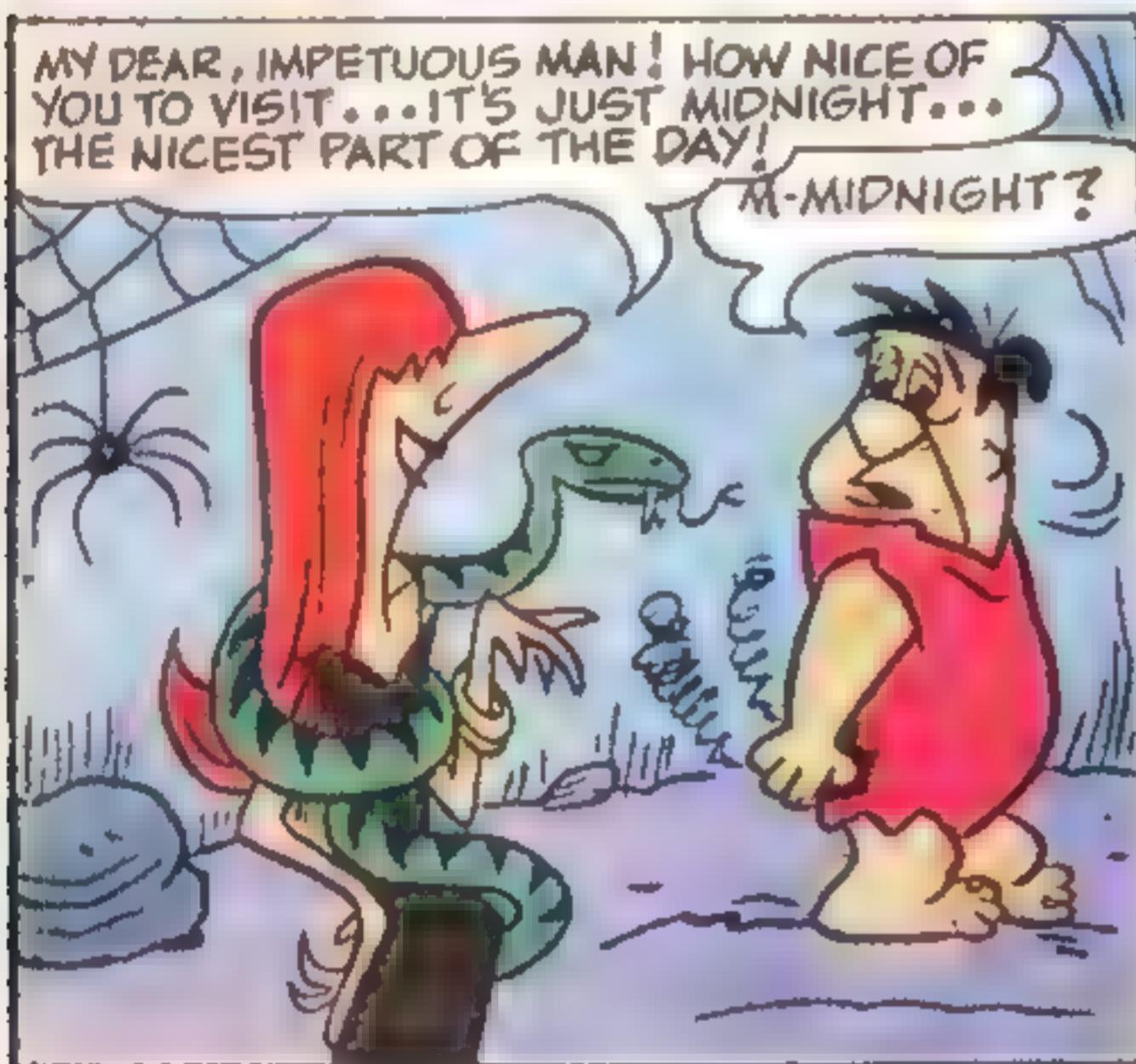
BIGGO

1

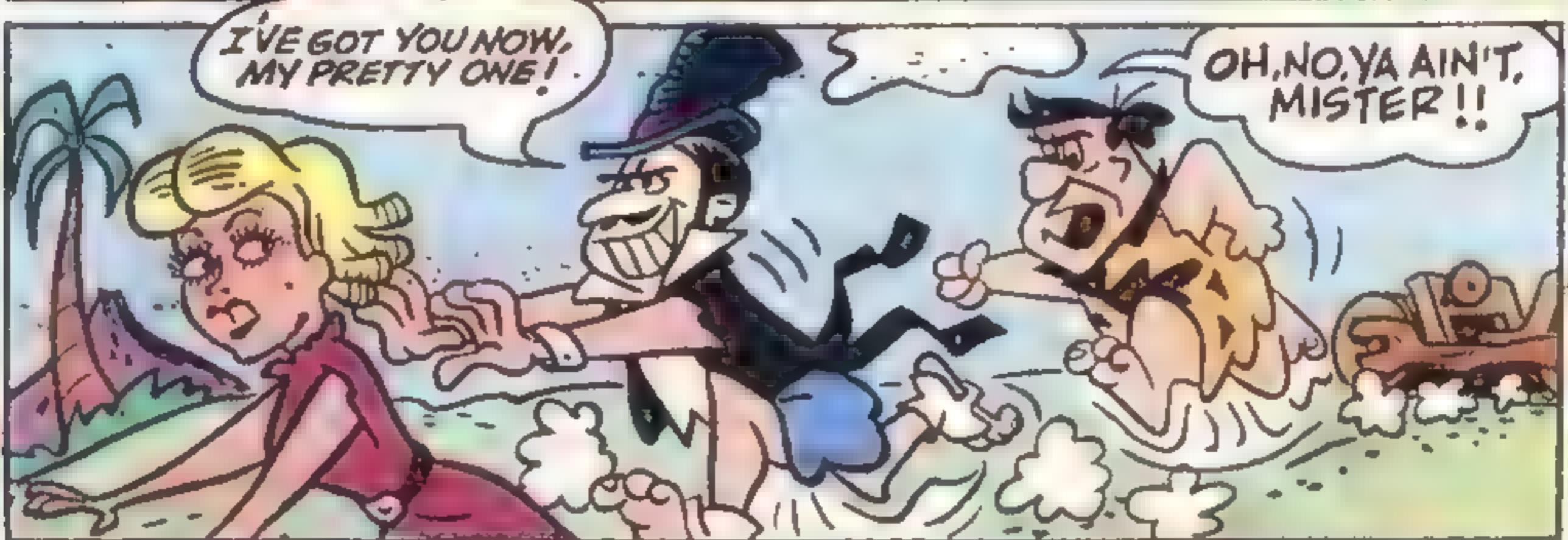






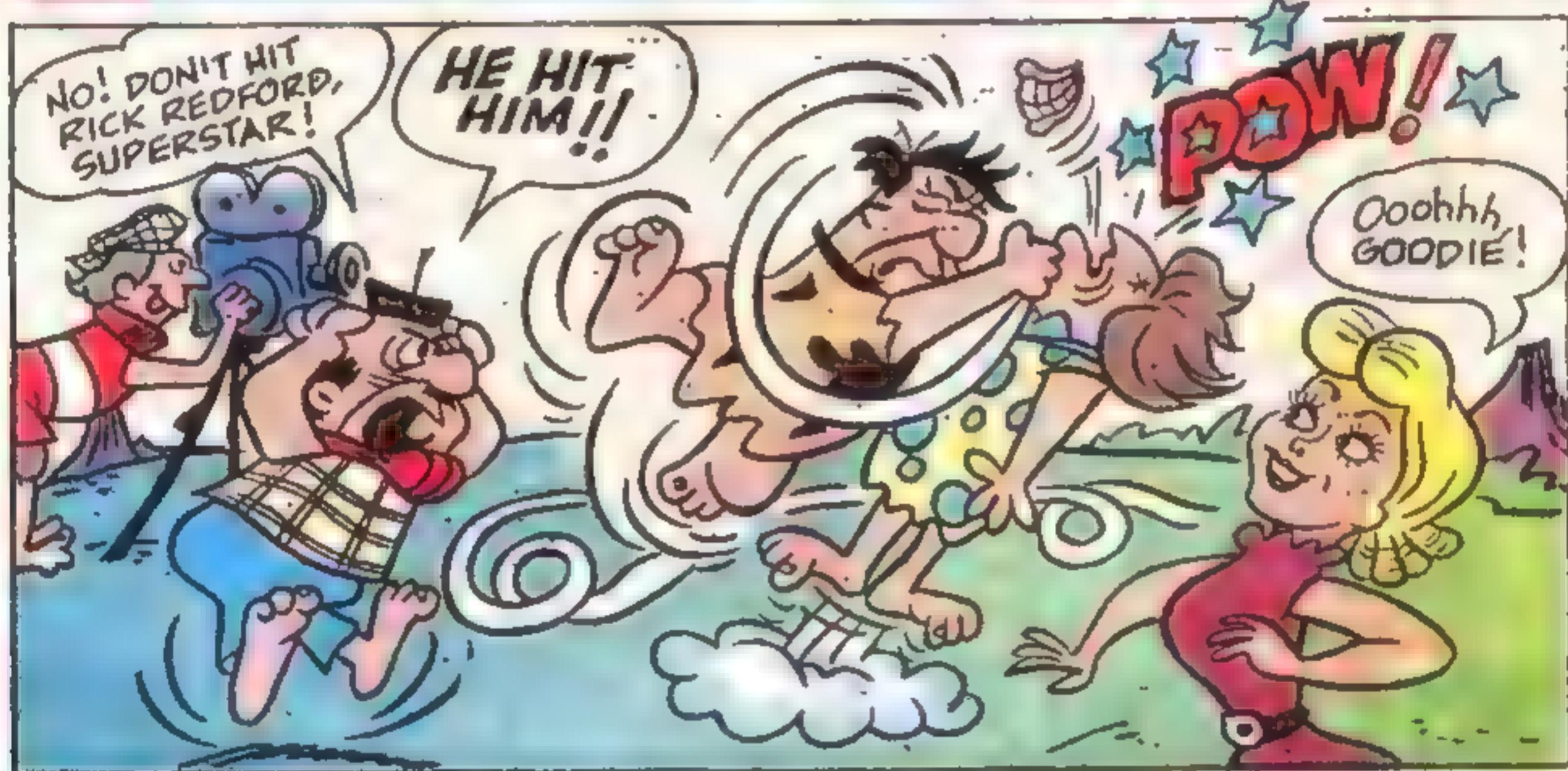
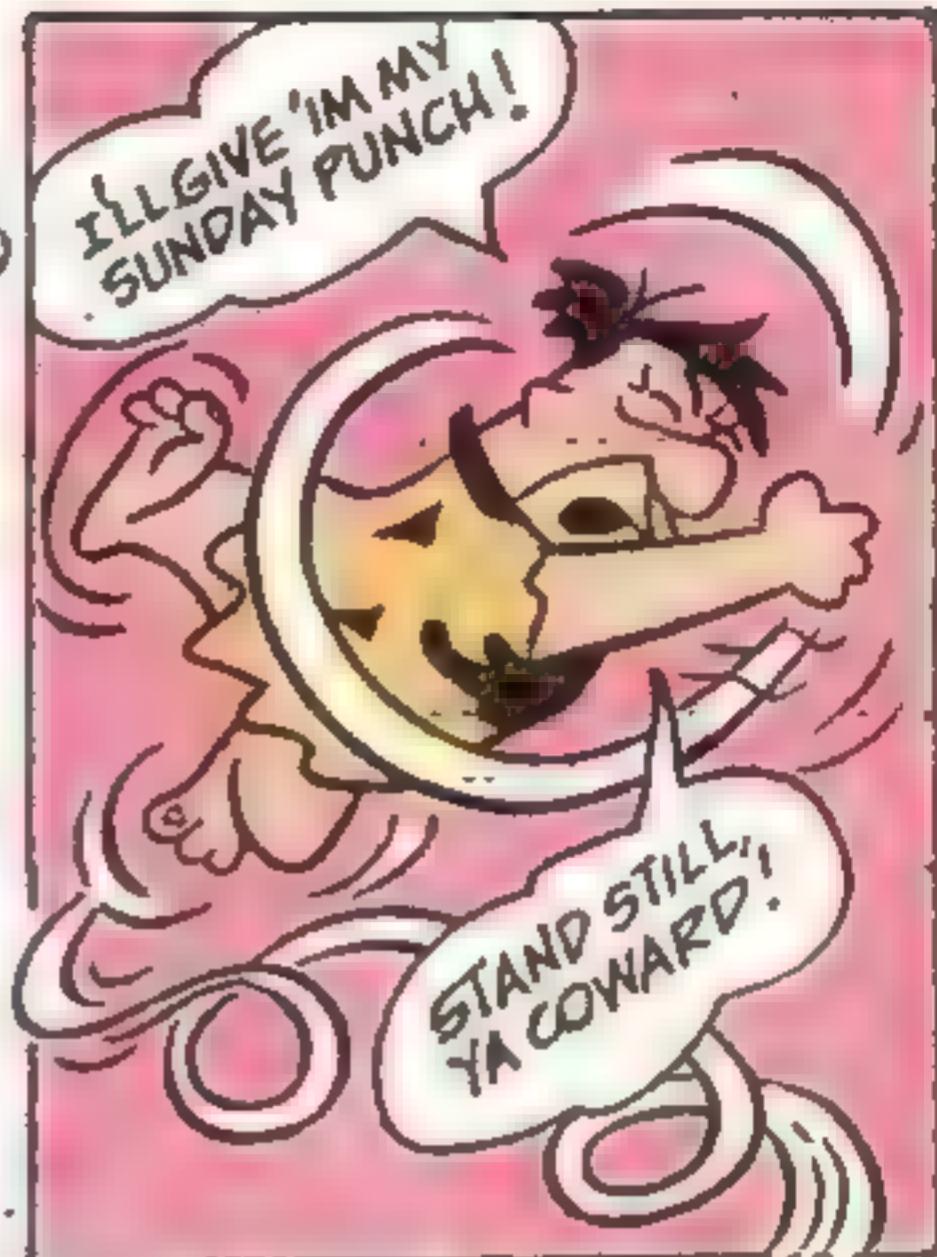






The FLINTSTONES FEARLESS FRED

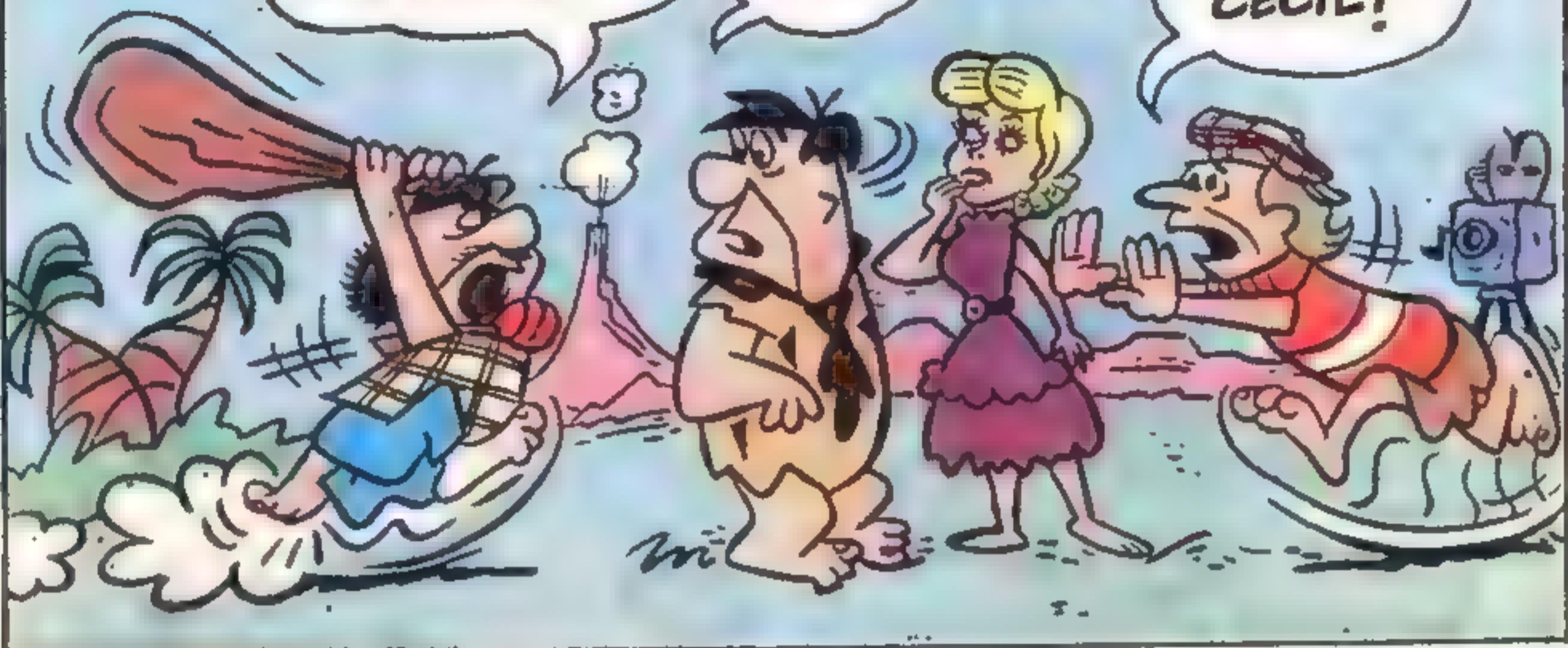




YOU'VE RUINED
MY MASTERPIECE !!

UH, OH!

HOLD IT,
CECIL!

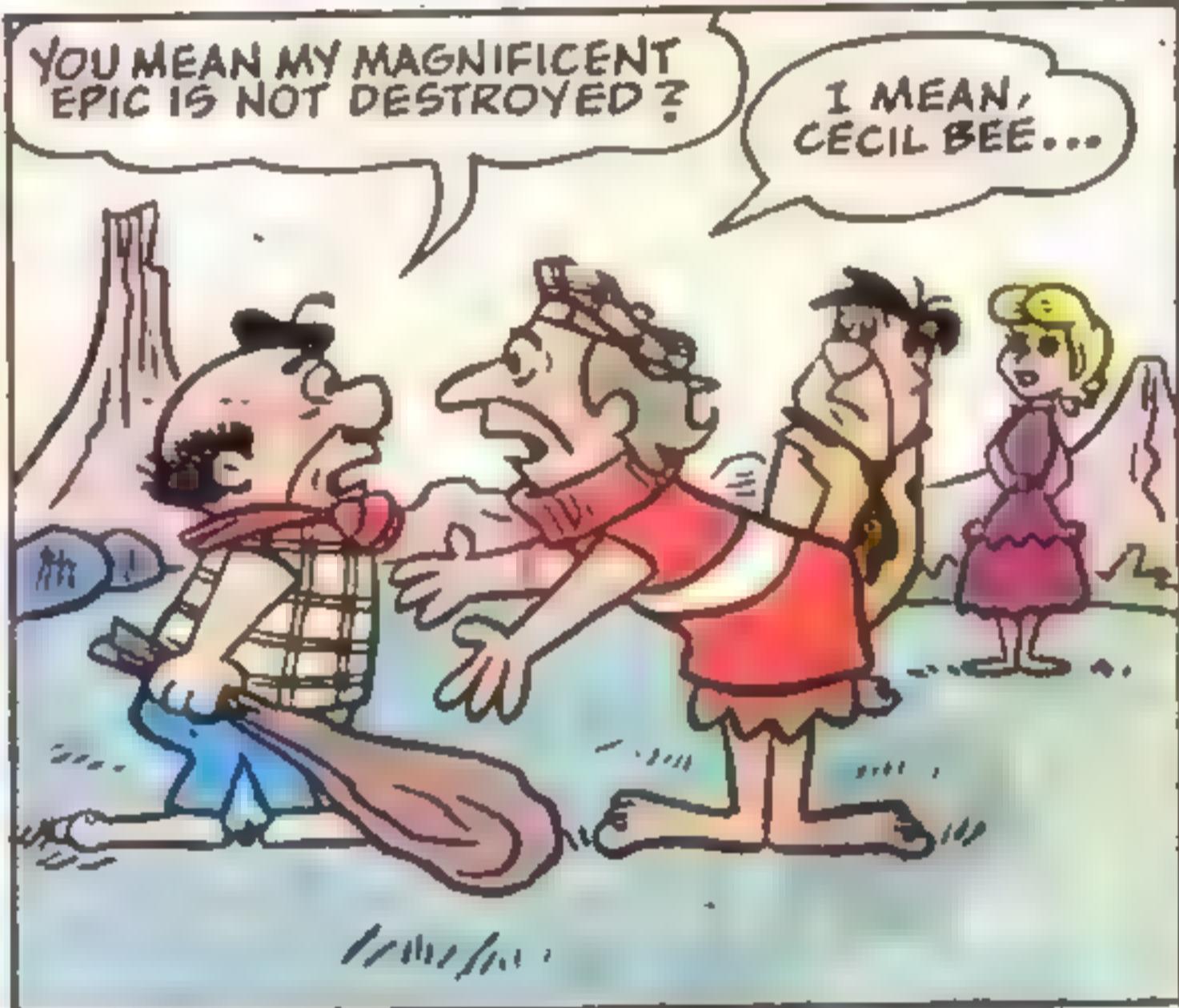


DON'T KILL HIM, CECIL! I GOT IT ALL ON FILM! IT'S ONE OF THE GREATEST SCENES IN HOLLYROCK HISTORY!

HUH?

YOU MEAN MY MAGNIFICENT EPIC IS NOT DESTROYED?

I MEAN,
CECIL BEE...



...WE HAVE WITNESSED
A MIRACLE! A STAR
IS BORN!

HIM? A STAR? HE
LOOKS MORE LIKE
A CLOWN!

YOU SAVED
MY LIFE!
MY HERO!

SMACK



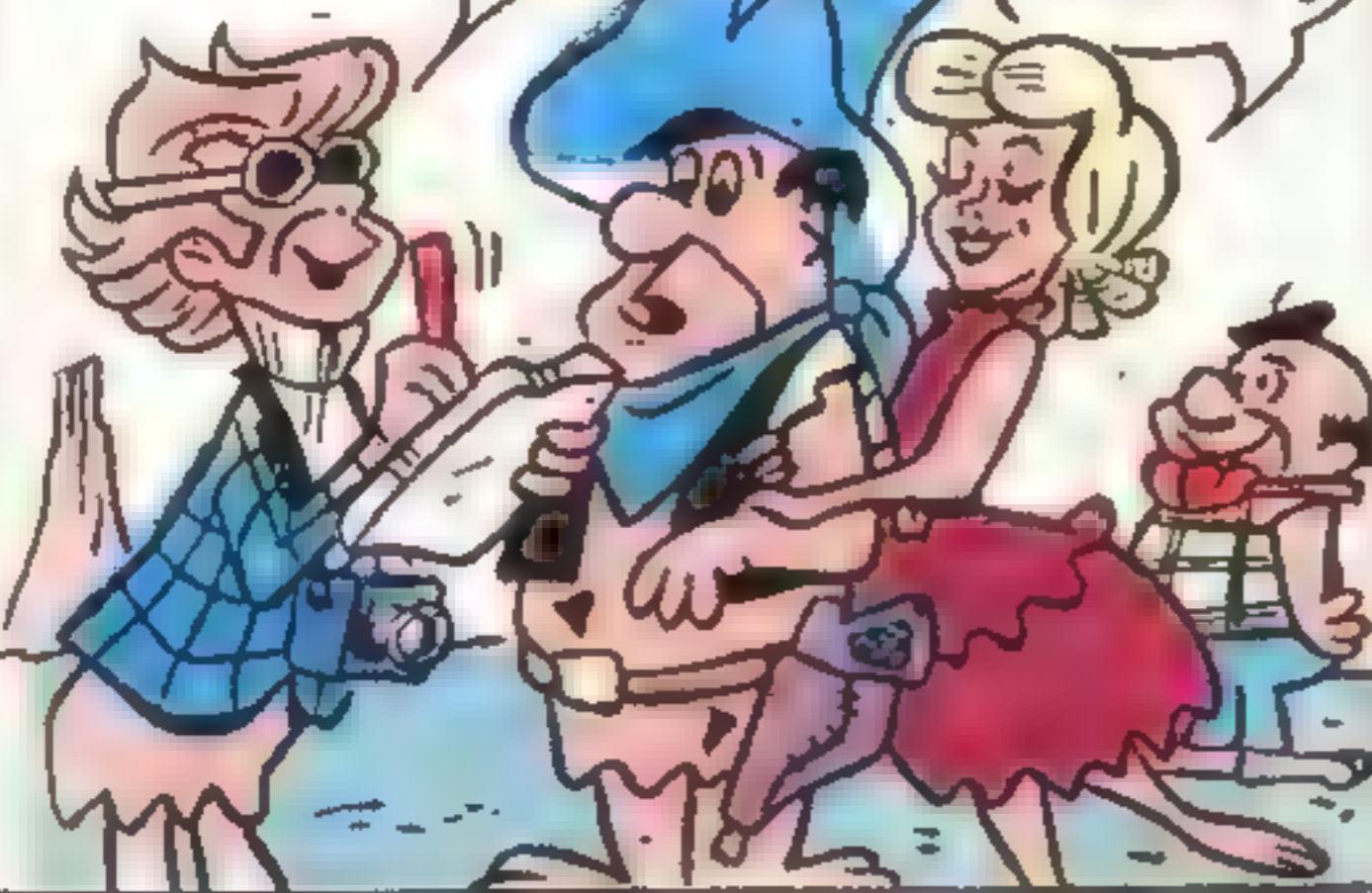
AS THE NEWEST STAR IN
THE HOLLYROCK HEAVENS,
FEARLESS FRED, YOU'RE
FRONT PAGE NEWS!

WRITE THAT
FEARLESS FRED
AND SHIRLEY
SEMPLE ARE
ENGAGED,
SCOOP!

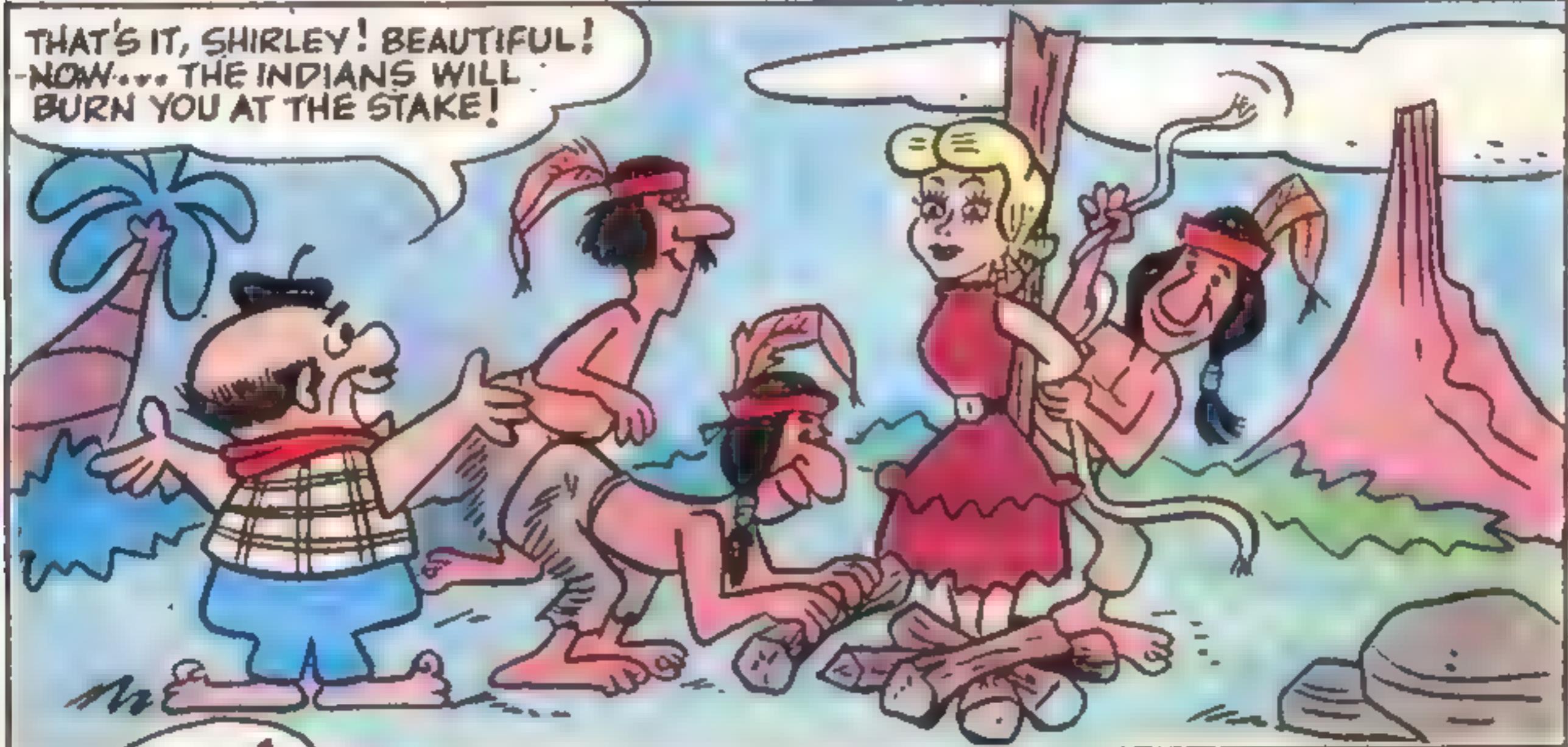
I
AM?

SAY
CHEESE!

CLICK

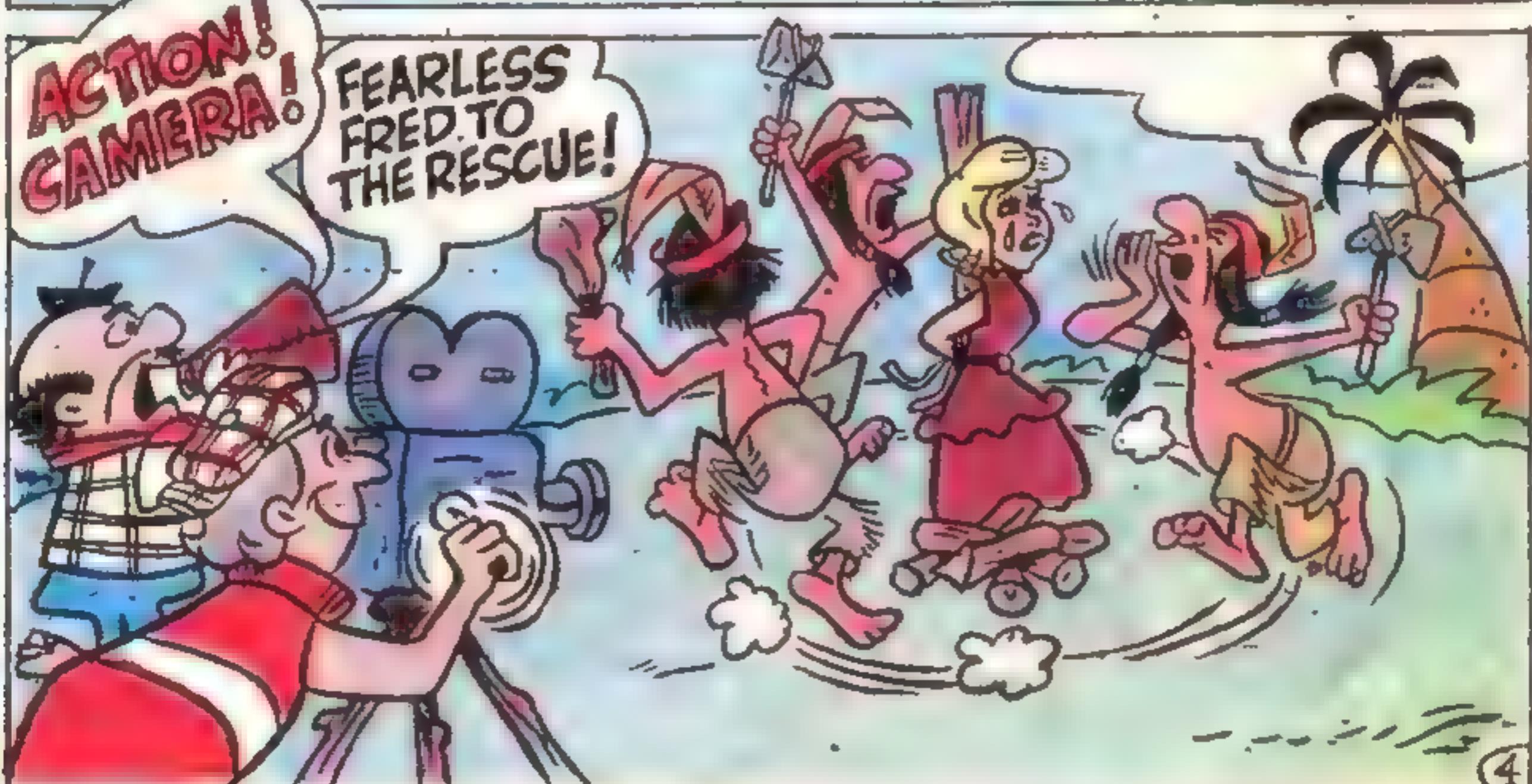


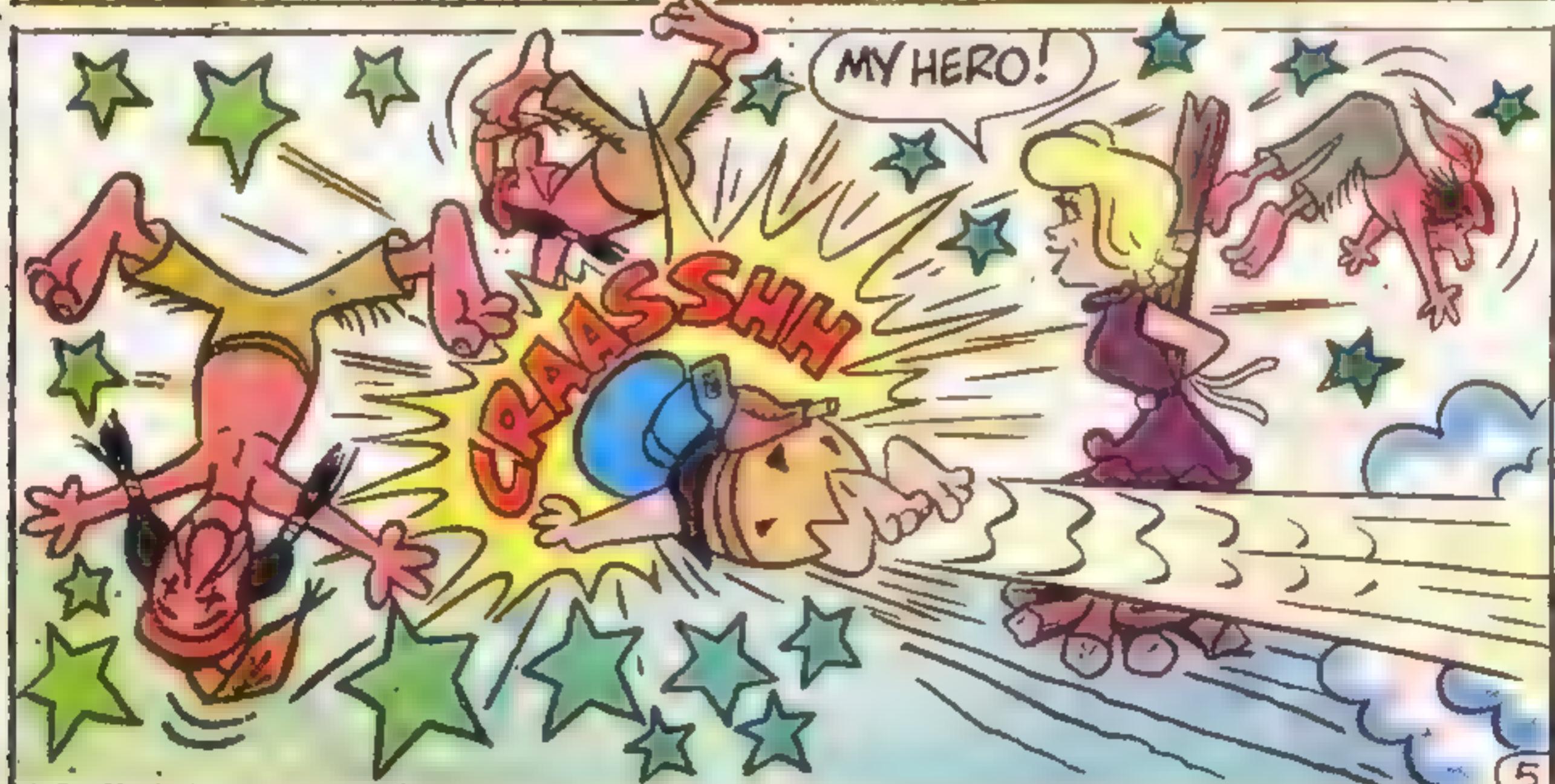
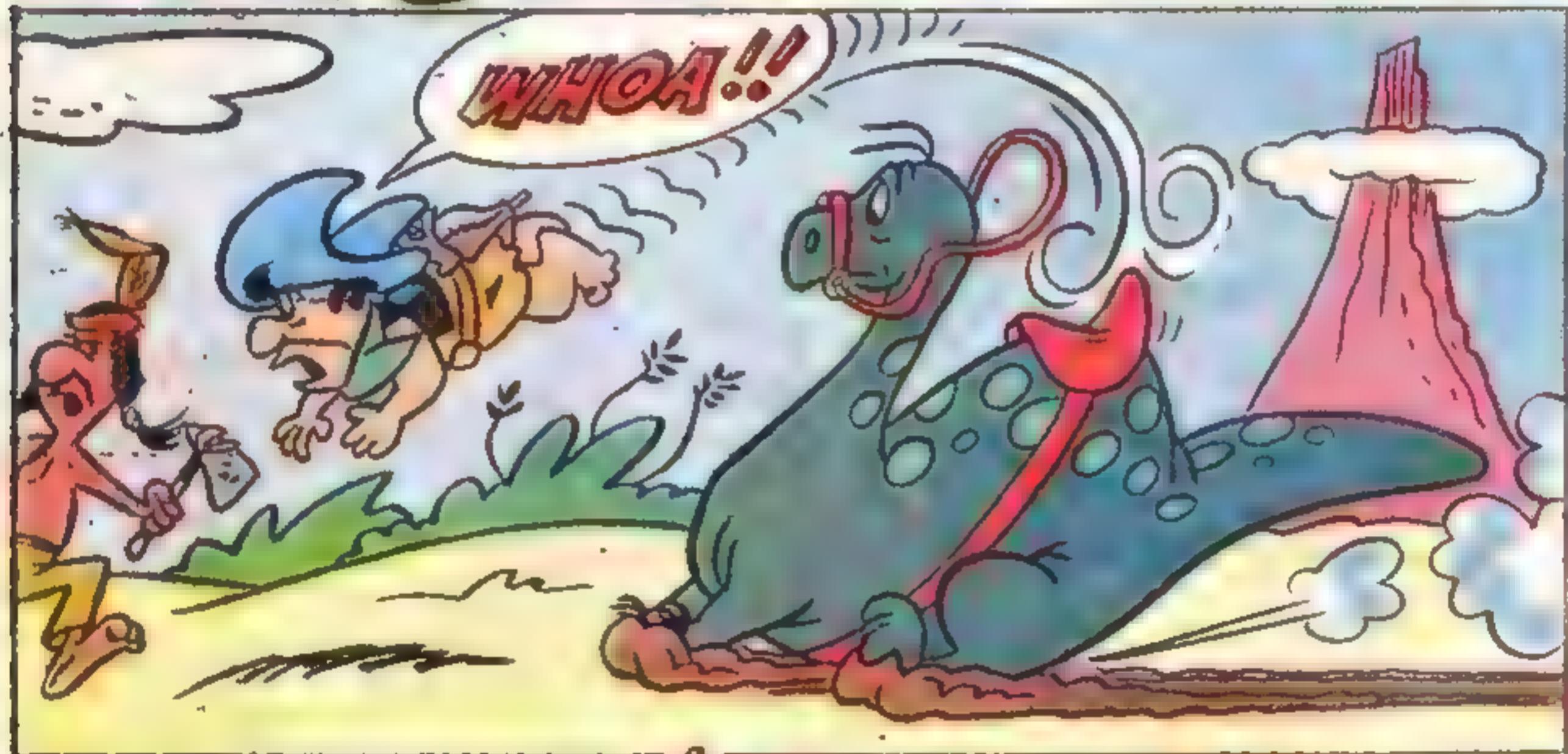
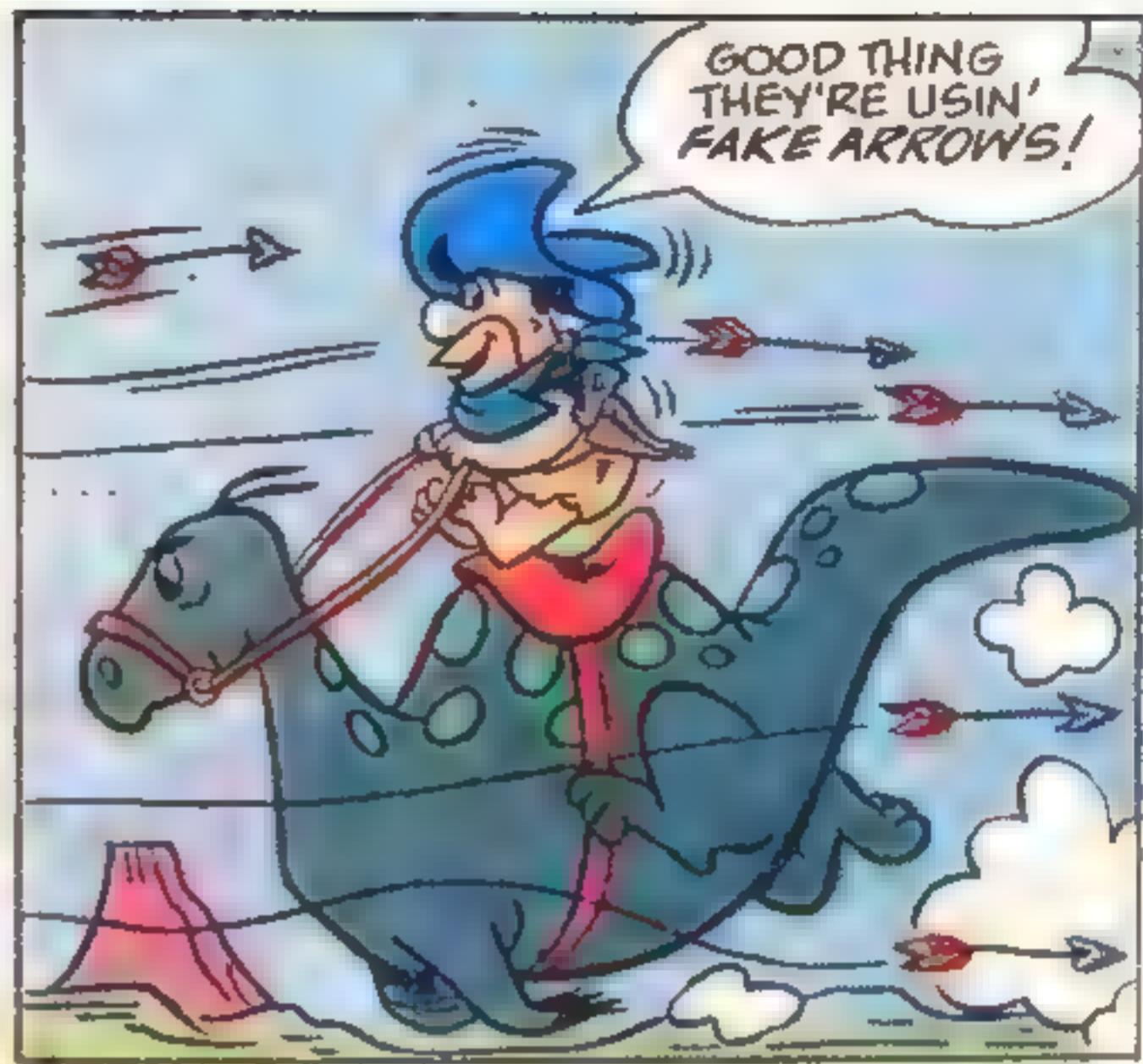
THAT'S IT, SHIRLEY! BEAUTIFUL!
NOW... THE INDIANS WILL
BURN YOU AT THE STAKE!

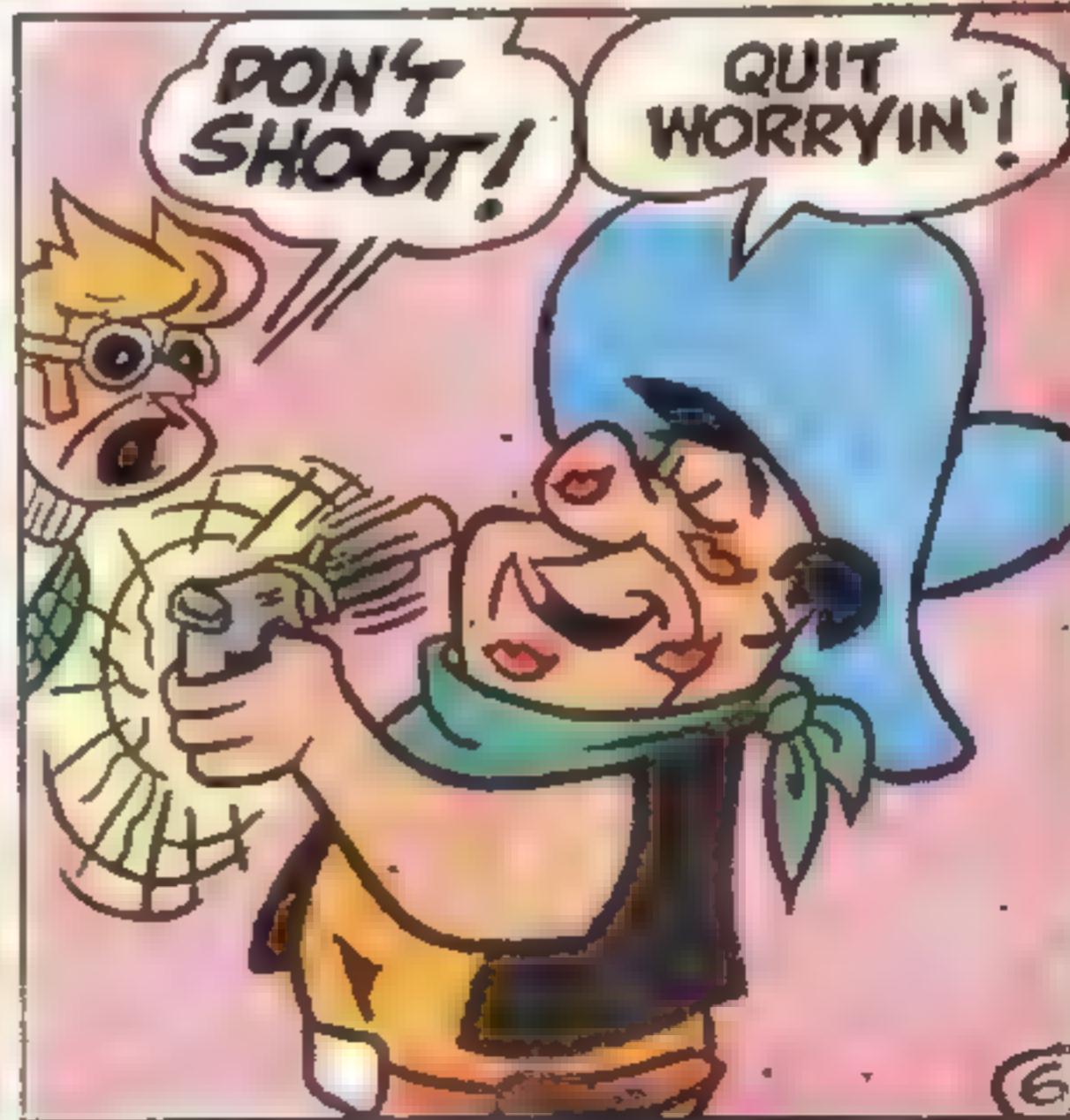
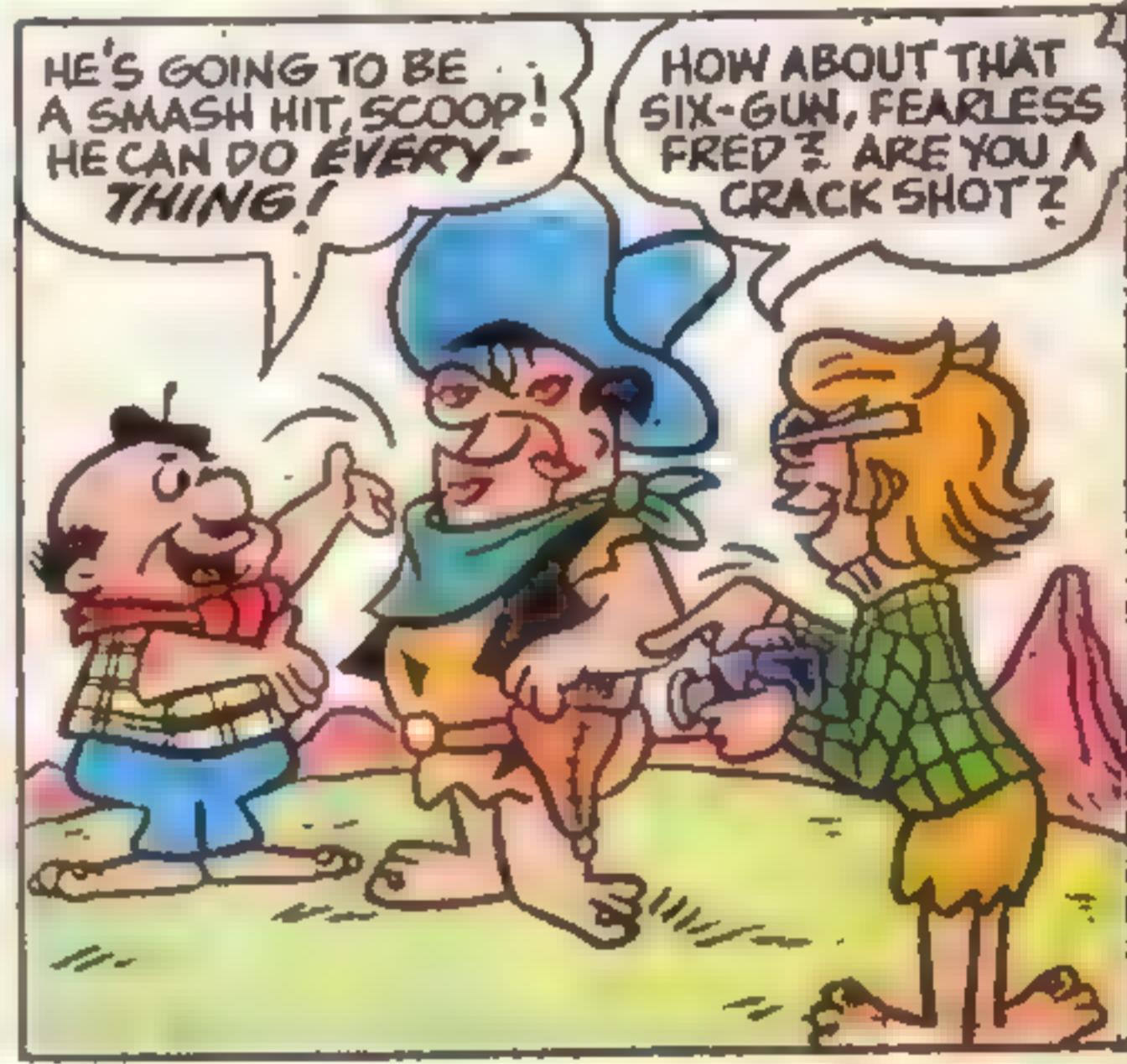
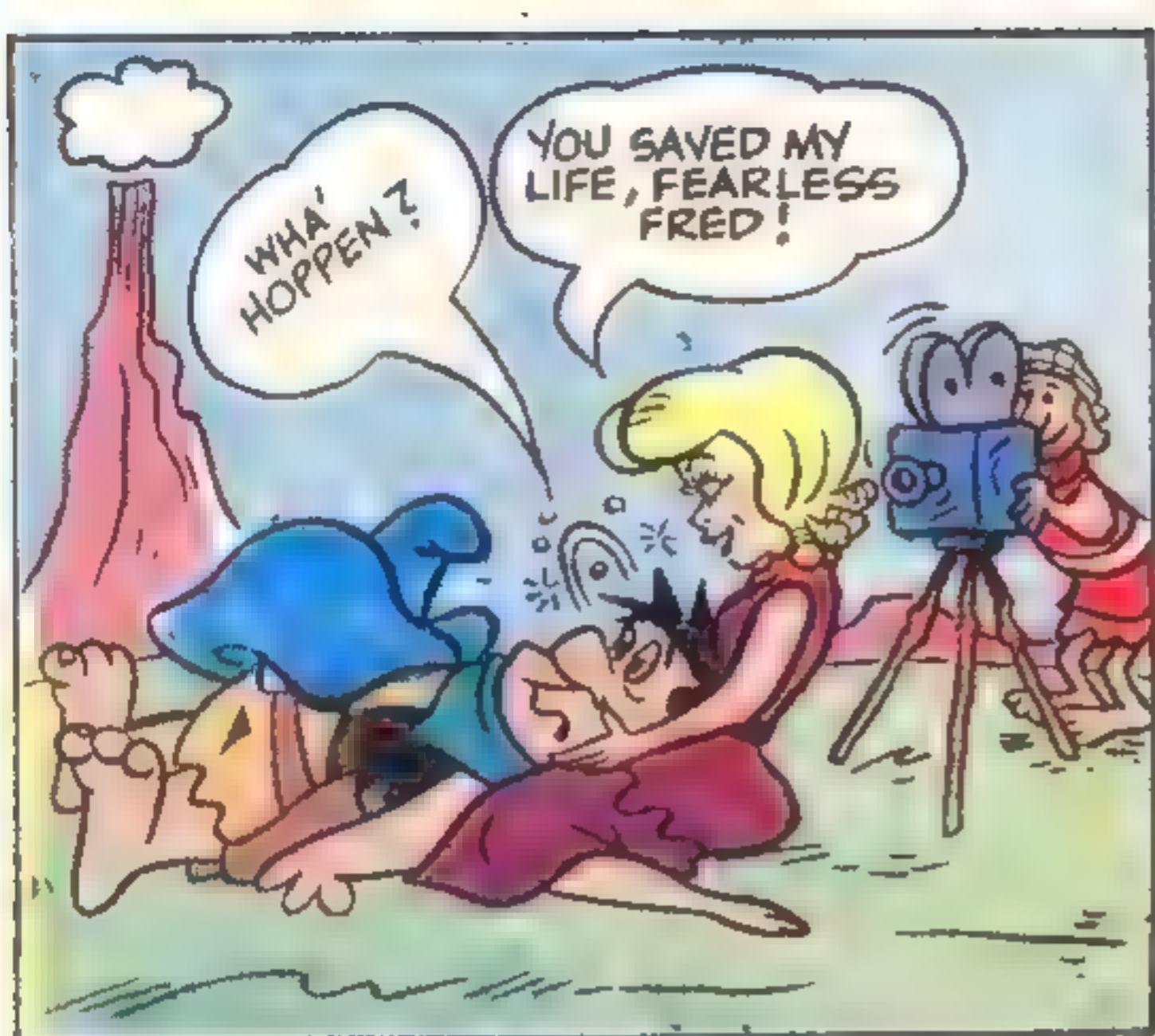


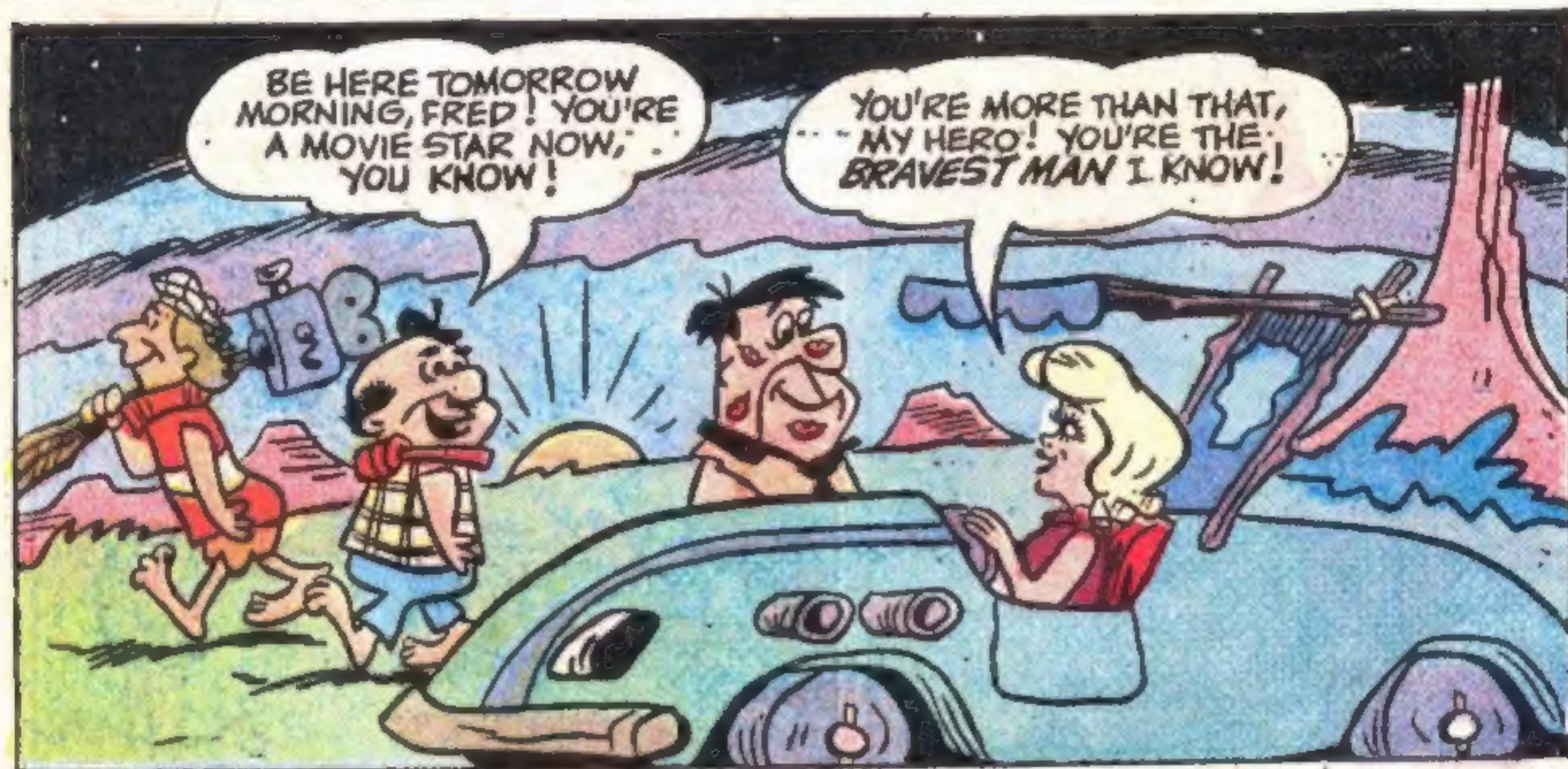
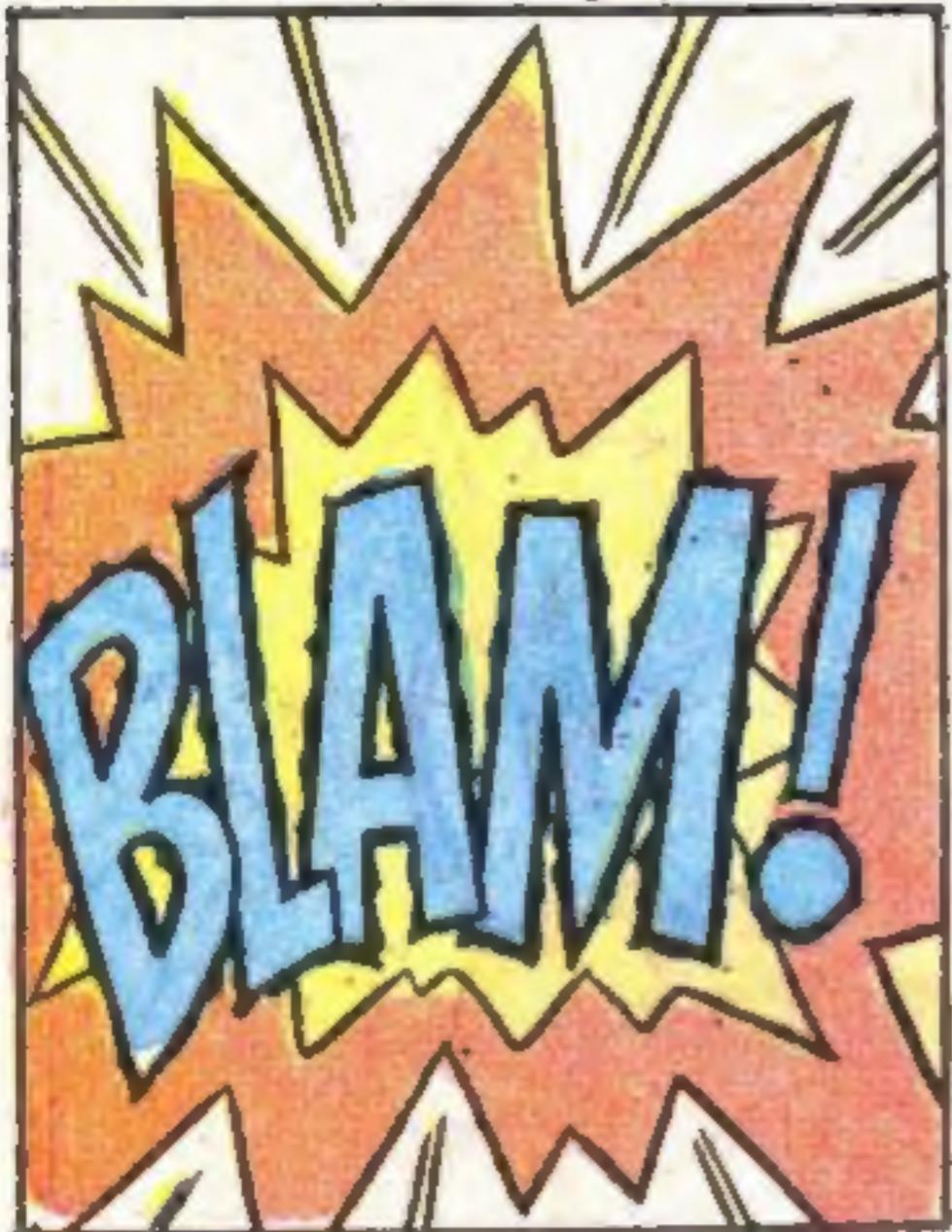
ACTION!
CAMERA!

FEARLESS
FRED TO
THE RESCUE!







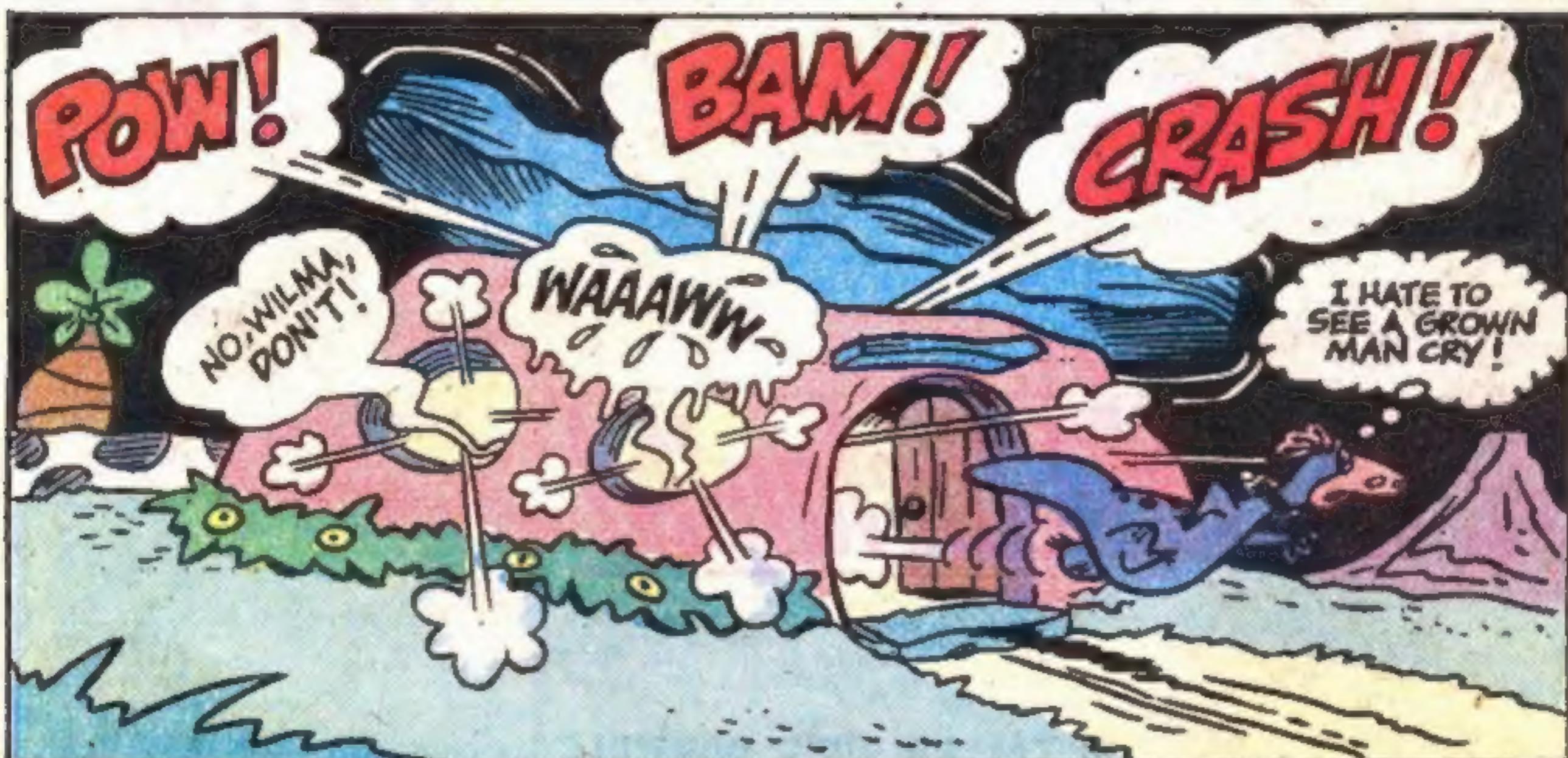
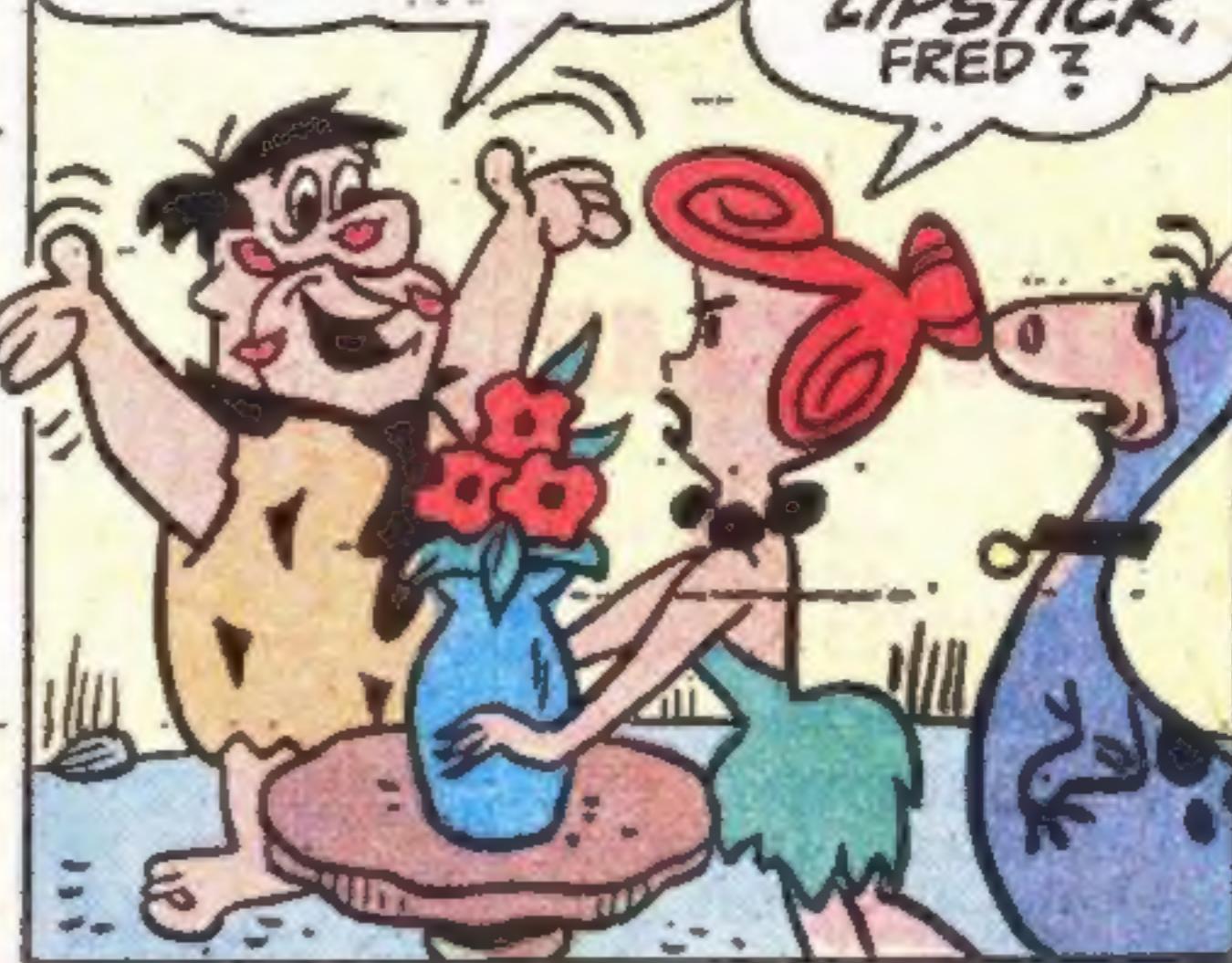
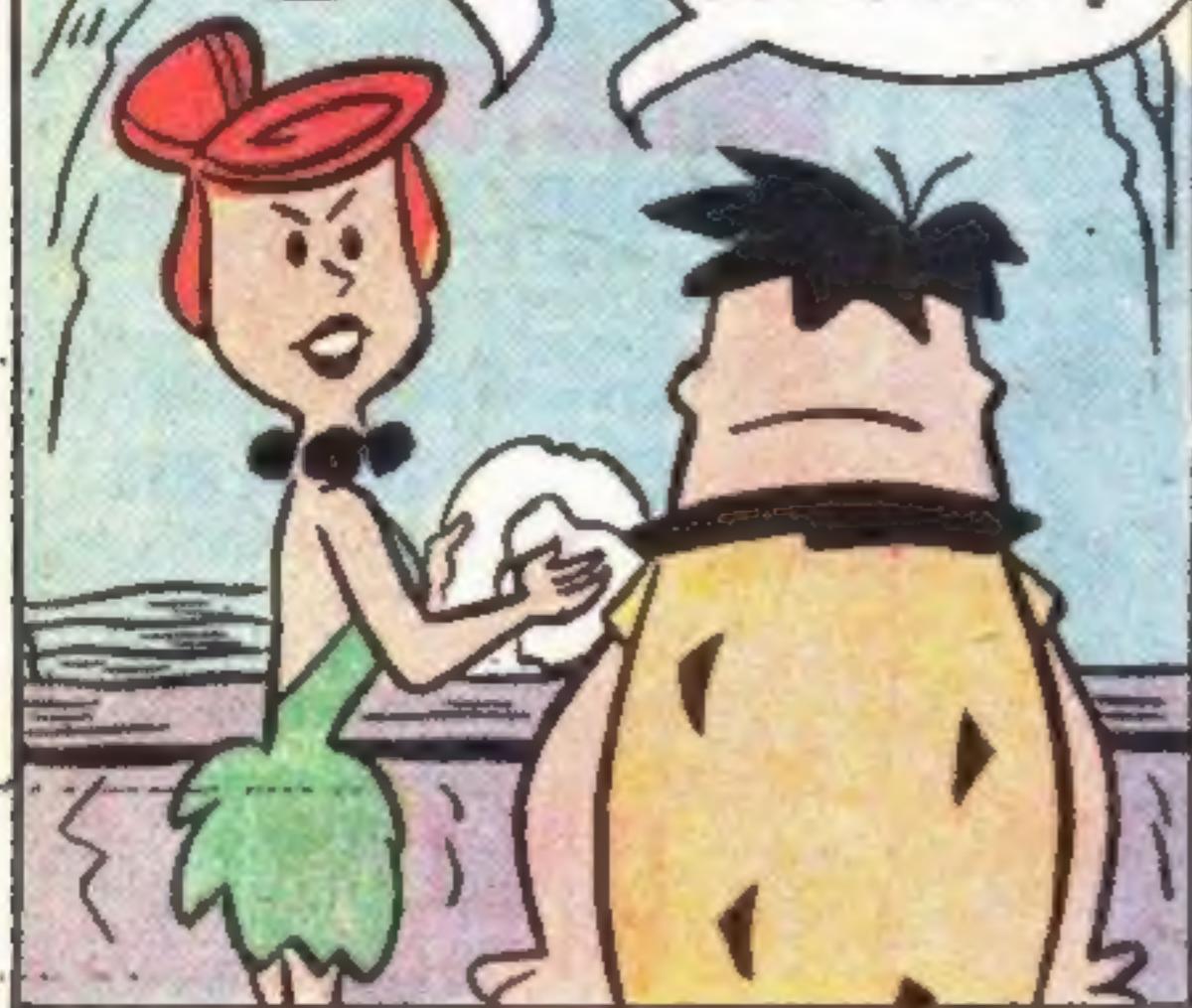


YOU'RE LATE, FRED!
WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN?

WAIT'LL YA
HEAR, WILMA!
I'M A MOVIE
STAR NOW!

THEY CALL ME FEARLESS
FRED FLINTSTONE, WILMA!
I'M A COWBOY STAR...

UH HUH! DO
COWBOY
STARS WEAR
LIPSTICK,
FRED?

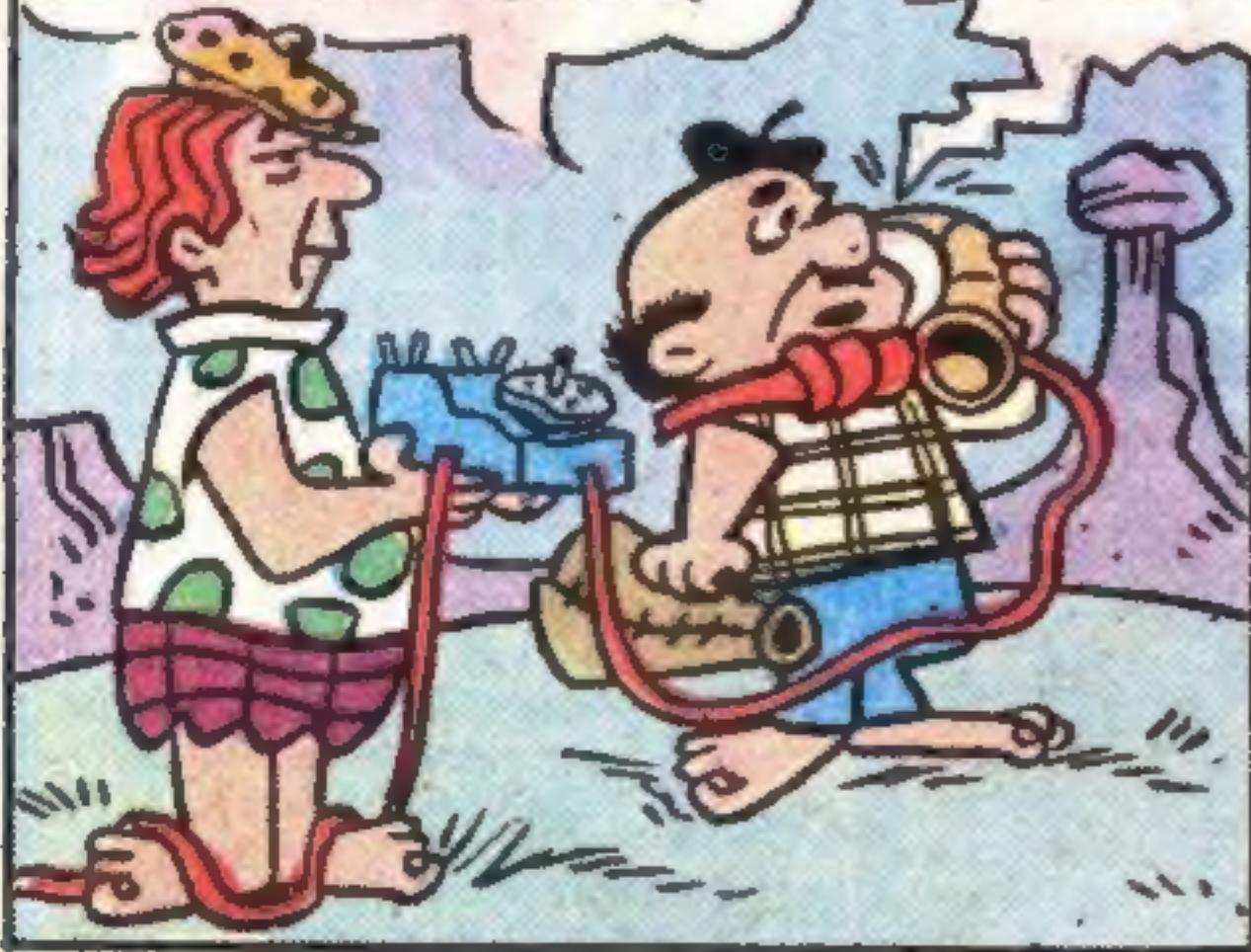


NEXT MORNING...

YES, THIS IS THE HOLLYROCK
DIRECTOR, CECIL BEE! WHO?
FEARLESS FRED? YOU SHOULD
BE HERE ON LOCATION!

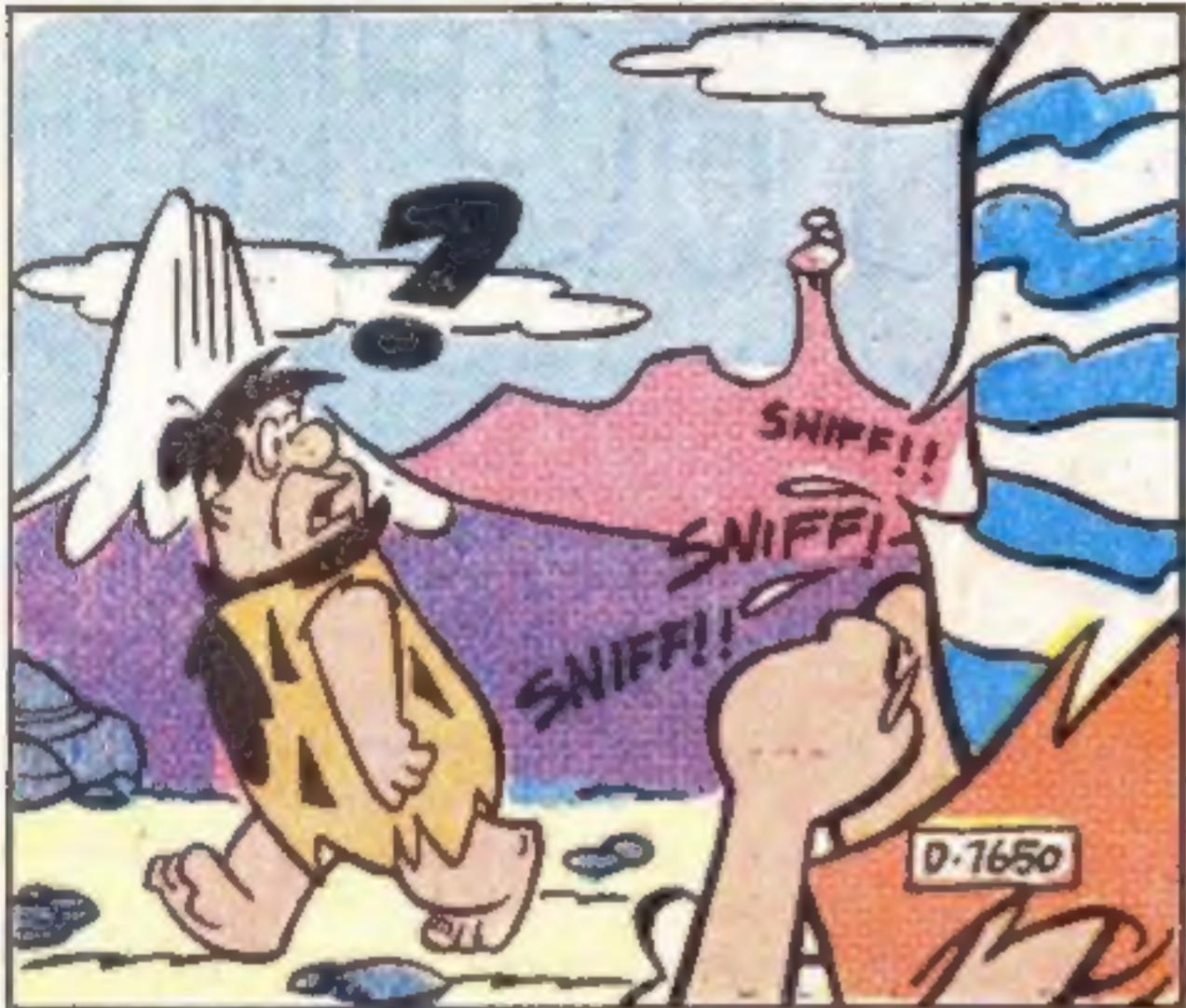
YA BETTER
FIND ANOTHER
HERO, MR.
BEE...

...I'M NOT AS
FEARLESS
AS YA THOUGHT!



The
FLINTSTONES

MEERY MISTER



THE VACATION SITUATION

"Yabba Dabba Doe!" yelled Fred Flintstone when the afternoon work whistle blew. "Today is Friday! Tomorrow, I start my vacation!" roared Fred happily as he punched the time clock and raced toward his car.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Barney Rubble was also making a mad dash for his rockmobile. "Ya-Hoo!" he yelled. "I'm on vacation. All I have to do for a whole week is to have fun, fun, fun!"

Minutes later, Fred and Barney pulled into their driveways. The two besom buddies hopped out of their cars. The annual Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation was about to begin.

Every summer, Fred and Wilma, and Barney and Betty went on vacation together. The four friends always had lots of fun after they decided where they wanted to go.

"Get Betty and come on over to our place," Fred shouted to Barney. "Let's not waste time. The sooner we decide where we want to go, the faster we'll get there!" Fred stated.

"I'm with you, Freddie boy!" replied Barney as he raced up the walk toward his house.

Quickly, Fred zipped into his house. Wilma was waiting for him in the living room.

"Great! The gear is all packed!" exclaimed Fred. "Now, we can get rolling as soon as I decide where we're going to spend our vacation," Fred told Wilma.

"Listen to me, Fred Flintstone," Wilma yelled as she waved her finger in front of his nose. "Every year, you decide where we're going to spend our vacation. This year, keep your mouth closed and let Barney decide!"

"What?" bellowed Fred. "Last year, we went to the mountains! This year, we should go to the beach!"

"Fred, I don't want any arguing," warned Wilma.

Fred mumbled. He grumbled. He was angry — very angry! He was boiling mad when Betty and Barney walked into his house..

"Okay, Rubble! Where are we going?" screamed Fred. "Let's not waste time! Make up your mind! Do it quick, you nitwit!"

Barney gulped. Why was Fred allowing him to decide where to spend their vacation? Barney was shocked, surprised and stunned! It didn't make sense. Fred usually argued and fought until he got his own way. Quickly, Barney tried to come up with an answer.

"Let's go to the mountains," suggested Barney.

"It's okay with me," agreed Wilma.

"I like the mountains," added Betty.

"Well, Fred, how about you?" asked Barney.

Fred's blood was boiling. His temper got the best of him. He lost control of himself.

"Rubble, you're a numbskull!" roared Fred. "We should go to the beach! We went to the mountains last year!"

Then, the annual argument started. Everyone yelled, screamed and hollered. Fred wanted to go to the beach. Barney wanted to go to the mountains. No one would change his mind. Barney usually gave in, but this time he swore that he would get his own way. After all, Fred had asked him where he wanted to go!

"Rubble, I'm going to the beach," screamed Fred.

Barney and Betty walked toward the door. "Have fun at the beach! We're going to the mountains!" Barney stated as he and Betty left.

"Now look what you did," said Wilma to Fred. "I guess this is the end of the Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation," she stated.

"Who cares?" replied Fred as he shrugged his shoulders. "Let's get going!"

The next morning, the Flintstones arrived at the beach. Quickly, they set up camp near the ocean.

Fred went swimming. He went scuba diving. He tried to have fun by himself, but he couldn't. He missed Barney.

"Why don't we go to the mountains," suggested Wilma when she saw what a miserable time Fred was having. "A vacation is only fun when you spend it with people that you like!"

Fred agreed with Wilma. He'd been wrong and now he knew it. Instantly, the Flintstones hopped into their car and drove off toward the mountains.

Suddenly, Fred slammed on the brakes! A car was coming straight at him! The car looked familiar. It was the Rubble's car.

Immediately, Fred pulled over. Barney's car screeched to a stop and Betty and Barney hopped out. They walked over to the Flintstones.

"Going to the mountains wasn't any fun without you so we decided to come to the beach!" Barney explained.

"We were on our way to the mountains to be with you two," Fred admitted.

"Why don't we spend half of our vacation at the beach and half of it at the mountains?" suggested Betty.

"That's a great idea," said Fred. "It looks like it's going to be a Flintstone-Rubble Fun Vacation after all."

"For once, you're right, Fred," said Wilma. "It's going to be fun because we're all back together again!"